Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

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876. THE 1876.

ntennial Post!

with pleasure that the proprietors of the

TSBURG WEEKLY POST

to their patrons and the public generally, that they have made arrangements to add many attractions to this already popular journal for

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NEW YORK. 1876.

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MASTER'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!

By virtue of a writ of Partition issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned Master appointed by said Court, will expose to public sale, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on

SATURDAY, JAN. 8th, 1876,

on the premises, all that certain Piece or Tract of Land

situate in the Township of Allegheny, in said county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post corner of lands of Thomas M. Jones, deceased, and Thomas Platt, thence by lands of said Jones, deceased, Henry Byrne, Andrew Weible, deceased, and others, south 78 degrees, west 78 perches to a post, thence by land of Ebenezer Thomas, north 12 degrees, west 78 perches to a post, thence by land of Thomas Platt, aforesaid, north 78 degrees, east 78 perches to a post, thence by land of said Platt, south 12 degrees, east 78 perches to the place of beginning, containing 38 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared and under fence, and in a good state of cultivation—having thereon erected a

Two-Story Frame House and a Frame Barn.

The above described FARM is situate about one mile and only a short distance from the borough of Ebensburg. TERMS: One third on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, to be secured by mortgage on the premises. DAVID M. JONES, Trustee.

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To-Day.

Only from day to day
The life of a wise man runs;
What matter if seasons far away
Have gloom or have double suns?

To climb the unreal path,
We lose the roadway here,
We swim the rivers of wrath
And tunnel the hills of fear.

Our feet on the torrent's brink,
Our eyes on the cloud afar,
We fear the things we think,
Instead of the things that are.

Like a tide our work should rise,
Each later wave the best,
To-morrow forever flies,
To-day is the special test.

Like a sawyer's work is life;
The present makes the flaw,
And the only field for strife
Is the inch before the saw.

—*Independent.*

THE RIGOLETTA'S ENGINEER.

"Hetty, wouldn't you like to go down on the engine to-morrow night?"

The speaker, a good-looking young fellow of nineteen, leaned against one of the monster drive-wheels of the Rigoletta, which stood puffing before Stanton's unpretentious depot.

The girl addressed looked up into his face, with a smile that displayed two rows of pearly teeth.

"You want somebody to bother you," she said. "Why, Jule, all the time I would be in the road, and John would stop the Rigoletta, and leave her in disgust. If you know what is good for yourself, keep away from me!"

He laughed, and said:

"Yes, I know you'll go down with me on the engine. The ride is so exciting, and, just think, we will take Governor Knox and his staff down to-morrow night. John will be glad to have an angel on the engine, and you know what Bradley thinks of you."

Hetty McFarland yielded to the entreaties of the young fireman, before the Rigoletta threw smoke rings heavenward, and moved off like a monarch.

The sun was setting behind the hills in the rear of the town, and the girl waved her lover good-by, as she turned toward her home.

Fifty miles south of Stanton, in the city of Hamilton, dwelt Hetty McFarland's uncle, whom the girl had long thought of visiting. Therefore, to carry out her purpose, she promised to go down on the Rigoletta the following night.

She knew that conductor Bradley would not object to her presence on the engine, for he was the politest conductor of the road, and was indebted to her for the many well-chosen bouquets he wore during the flower season.

Then, as Julius had said, a ride on the engine would be so exciting, and with such good fellows as her lover and John Nixon, the engineer, she anticipated a pleasant time.

When the Rigoletta, oiled and polished till her machinery and mountings glistened like burnished silver and gold, again reached Stanton on her down trip, Hetty McFarland was prepared for her ride.

Julius sprang from the engine, found her in a jiffy, and assisted her to the little apartment which he had fitted up anew for her reception.

"How foggy it is to-night," she said to him. "There is a moon, but it does no good."

"That's so, Hetty. We've got to feel our way. You see, Governor Knox and his staff are aboard, and we have been ordered to be very careful. I spoke to Bradley about you going down with us, and he said, 'Certainly,' just as I knew he would."

Hetty was sitting on the green-plush cushion that covers the lid of the tool-box of the engine, and her lover, talking, leaned against the jamb of the door.

"Excuse me for one moment, Hetty," he said, and sprang from the engine and disappeared.

He walked about the platform, looking for some person, whom it seemed he could not find.

"I don't like affairs to-night," he said to himself. "He looked as if he had been drinking, and we want a sober man to run the Rigoletta through this terrible fog."

Across the track and almost directly opposite the depot building stood a groggery to which access could be obtained through a garden behind it. This was not the sole avenue of ingress, but it was called the secret way, and sometimes the employees of the road made use of it to procure a sly drink. After a while the young fireman crossed the track and traversed the garden to the groggery.

He did not enter, for beyond the threshold of such a place he had promised a fair young girl that he would never step. He paused at the door, which was open, and looked between the green slats of the shade into the room.

At the counter, with a glass of brandy in his hand, stood the man for whom he had been looking—John Nixon, the engineer.

The fireman's face grew pale when he saw him, and he said something which was connected with Hetty McFarland's name.

He did not move until the engineer emptied the glass and turned to go. Then Julius saw that his face was flushed, and he hardly looked like the same man.

He passed very near the young watcher, whom the fog hid, and a minute later was shaking hands with Hetty on the engine.

For four years John Nixon had, to all appearances, refrained from drinking. Once liquor had cost him a good situation on the road; but his reformation was so strong and praiseworthy, that the company encouraged him by restoring him to the mastery of the Rigoletta.

Until that night no railroad man had seen him lift the glass to his lips, and Julius Baird, after witnessing what he had, did not know what to do.

There were precious lives on the train that trip, and it would require good engineering to carry them through safely. He knew that Nixon would be discharged before the train could leave Stanton if Bradley was informed of his action. In such an event his duties would devolve upon the young fireman, who doubted his ability to perform them satisfactorily. The responsibility was great, and then John Nixon knew every mile of the road and he could not be spared.

After a long mental debate the fireman stepped upon the engine and sat beside Hetty. He talked with her pleasantly, mentioning not his fears, but watched the engineer without ceasing.

The train moved off after its usual halt, and was soon rushing through the dense fog.

The engineer conversed for a few minutes when he became sullen and stood in the door with his back to the lovers.

"What's the matter with John?" asked Hetty, in a whisper.

Her question drew a secret from the young fireman's heart. In a whisper he narrated the scene in the groggery, and told her the engine was under the care of a drunken man.

The fair cheeks grew pale at this, and Hetty's hand dropped upon her lover's arm.

"John, we must take the Rigoletta safely to Hamilton!" she said, with firmness. "Think! Our good Governor is on board, and there are women and children in the sleeping cars."

He nodded, and said, "Yes, Hetty," without taking his eyes from the engineer.

"We ought to find signals in this fog!" she said, for, from her lover, Hetty had learned much about the iron track.

"If there be danger we will find them," he answered her. The governor's presence insures the extra precautions, and I expect to hear the signals before we reach Hamilton. Why, in this awful fog, which seems like a shroud of triple thickness, we couldn't see a headlight fifty feet before us."

At that moment Nixon turned and looked at the guage.

Then he threw open the furnace door, "Wood!" he laconically said to the fireman, who looked at Hetty and turned to the tender.

"John, aren't we going fast enough through this fog?" she said to the engineer, in a soft, half pleading tone.

"I'm the engineer of the Rigoletta," he answered her, not harshly, but with a smile.

"But the Governor is on board."

"He's no better than John Nixon!"

"John, we might collide with another train."

"In which event the Rigoletta would be knocked out of shape. I've run through worse fogs than this, and," in a lower voice as he turned away, "I'll run as I please if we burst the boiler!"

Hetty with pallid face saw Julius feed the furnace anew and reseat himself at her side.

The speed of the engine increased, and John Nixon mad with brandy, watched the pointers of the guage.

"Why don't Bradley ring him down to slower time?" asked Hetty.

"He's having a good time with the governor's party, and then he's got all the confidence in the world in John."

On, still on, through the cold fog that made Hetty wrap her shawl about her shoulders and shiver, even then, went the engine, growing as mad as its drunken master.

Suddenly a strange report that seemed to emanate from beneath the very wheels of the engine fell upon the lover's ear.

Julius Baird sprang to his feet.

"The fog signal!" he cried, and looked at Nixon.

"What's up young man?" said the engineer, looking at him with wild eyes that would have made some believe that their owner was a maniac. "Sit down with your doll-faced girl. I'll run the Rigoletta."

"John, didn't you hear the fog signal?" said the fireman.

"No, nor you either. We're all right—"

"There! the second one!" cried Julius, as a report exactly like the first fell upon his ears. "That means stop."

"If you're running this train I want to see your commission of authority!" said the mad engineer.

"I am not running it," replied the youth, quite calmly. "You know the code of the road as well, perhaps better, than I do. You know all about the fog signals. The first means run slower, the second, stop, the third, stop at all hazards—there's danger ahead!"

"What's that you're trying to tell me?" roared Nixon. "Curse your fog signals! You sha'nt dictate to me because you've got your sweetheart with you to-night. Now keep your mouth shut, or—"

He never finished the threat, but laid his hand on a heavy wrench, and looked daggers at the youth.

The last word had scarcely left the engineer's lips when the third and last fog signal sounded more distinct than the others. The wheels had crushed the cap on the iron rails; but John Nixon paid no heed to it.

"He's crazed with drink!" said Julius, moving back toward Hetty McFarland, "and he's driving the train right into some terrible accident. The rains may have swept that river bridge away; we must be very near it now."

The minute that followed was one of agony.

At the end thereof, the engineer threw open the furnace, and turning to his fireman said:

"Wood! wood! and be quick about it too!"

Julius was leaving the cushion, when Hetty suddenly sprang to her feet, and drew a small revolver from her pocket.

"Stop the train!" she cried, pointing the weapon at John Nixon's head; "you will not obey the fog signals; you must obey me or die!"

The drunkard dropped the wrench, and stared aghast into Hetty's flashing eyes.

The new situation seemed to be sobering him,

"Stop the train!" she repeated, "and stop it at once!"

He put his hand on the lever, and still looking at her he obeyed the command.

The speed of the train diminished, and it soon stood still on the track.

Then was heard the rushing of mad voices, and the shouts of men.

"I feared it!" cried Julius; "the bridge over the river is gone!"

John Nixon stood erect with his hand on the lever, and almost sober.

"Go and tell Bradley," Hetty said to Julius who disappeared.

A moment later the conductor, followed by several passengers and men in their shirtsleeves, appeared at the engine.

"I thank God for such women as you, Hetty," he said. "We are within twenty feet of the bridgeless abutment. An instant more and we would have been in the foaming torrent!"

Hetty McFarland breathed a thankful prayer, and saw John Nixon removed from his post.

The danger was over. A woman's firmness had saved the train and its precious freight.

It seems that a few minutes prior to the explosion of the alarm caps the bridge had been carried away by the high waters, and the signals were put down to warn the train.

"It's the pistol you gave me Jule. Mother thought I might be safer with it, and made me bring it along."

The train had to back many miles, for the river of course could not be crossed, and valuable time was lost. But the loss was nothing compared to the gain.

John Nixon was discharged, and became a confirmed inebriate. The old habit eventually slew him.

Julius Baird took his place, and if the wedding that shortly followed was a quiet one, the presents were magnificent. They came from Governor Knox and the railway company.

Samuel Houghton, author of a work on "Animal Mechanics," writes to *Nature* respecting the relative strength of the lion and the tiger:—I have proved that the strength of the lion in the fore limbs is only 69.9 per cent. of that of the tiger, and that the strength of his hind limbs is only 65.9 per cent. of that of the tiger. I may add that five men can easily hold down a lion, while it requires nine men to control a tiger. Martial also states that the tigers always killed the lions in the amphitheatre.

A CHILD beginning to read becomes delighted with a newspaper, because he reads of the names of things which are familiar, and he will progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father should consider that information is connected with advancement. The mother of a family, being one of its heads, and having a more immediate charge of children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for emergency. Children amused by reading or study are, of course, more easily governed.

A GLOOMY NEGOTIATION.

THE MAN WHO WANTED TO BUY A COFFIN.

Mr. Phipps of the firm of Phipps & Hodge, the Danbury undertakers, was sitting in his shop Saturday afternoon ruminating gloomily upon the dull times, when the door opened and in came a stranger. The visitor was a slim-faced man, dressed in a dun-colored suit of rather tight-fitting clothes. He looked clear around the room, carefully avoiding a glance at the undertaker until the circuit was completed.

Then he looked curiously at him, and said:

"Is the boss in?"

"Yes, sir, I am one of them. Is there anything I can do for you, sir?"

"Well, that'll depend on how we kin deal, I reckon," replied the stranger, in a tone of subdued shrewdness. "I have just had to shoulder a pretty heavy affliction. My old woman went under yesterday." He paused and looked interrogatively over the array of coffins and caskets.

"Your wife is dead?" inquired Mr. Phipps, with professional anxiety.

"You've hit it square, boss," replied the stranger, with an approving nod.

"What time yesterday did the sad event occur?"

"About 5 P. M., as near as we kin reckon."

"Pass away peacefully?"

"Lit out without a groan," explained the bereaved. "She'd been sick off an' on for about two years an' better. Not right down sick all that time, but then I don't think she done a square day's work in two years. It's been a great expense all through, but I don't complain, howsumever. I came in to-day to see about fixin' her up."

"Ah, yes; you wish to secure a burial case. We have, as you see, various kinds. You will want something rather nice, I fancy?" said Mr. Phipps.

"Well, yes, I want something that will show considerable grief and sorrer, but nothing that's going to upset folks, you know. We are plain people, boss, an' at a time like this—with a great affliction shouldered on us—we don't feel like riling up the neighbors. If it was a huskin' bee now, or a barn raisin' even, I'd calculate to make their eyes prance right around in their heads. But," and he sighed heavily, "this is a hoss of another color."

"How would this do you?" suggested Mr. Phipps, indicating a plain rosewood.

"What's the price of that? You see, boss, we live over in Baxter Plain. It's a small place, an' there ain't much style. We don't want to go in too heavy, you know."

"Certainly not; but this is a very neat looking article."

"Yes," coincided the widower, "it does seem as if one needn't feel uneasy with that coffin in the front room, an' the room full of people."

"I can let you have that for $45."

"Jee—Oh, I couldn't think of paying that. Forty-five dollars! Why, you kin get a wagon in two colors for that money. You see, boss, this is a plain country funeral, an' not a torchlight procession," feelingly explained the widower.

"How will this do, then?" next inquired the undertaker, hastily pointing to another article of common wood, slightly stained.

"How much is that?"

"Only $18."

"Eighteen dollars, hey? Well, that's much more like it. Still, don't it strike you that $18 is pretty steep for these times?"

"Not for an article like that, sir. I can assure you that such a coffin could not have been bought for a cent less than $22 one year ago."

"It may be cheap, as you say," ruminated the bereaved; "yet $18 is a good big pile of money. I want something nice, of course, but I don't want to jump in so mighty heavy as to make people think I never had a funeral before. You get what I mean?"

"Oh, yes, perfectly. You want an article that will look respectable and in keeping with your circumstances, but yet you do not wish to be too demonstrative in your sorrow."

"By jinks, I guess you've got it square on the head," said the pleased sufferer.

"Now this is an article that just answers the purpose, in my judgment, and I have had years of experience."

"Yes, yes, you must 'av tucked in a heap of 'em," said the stranger, in a tone of unqualified respect. "This is a sound one, I suppose," he continued, tapping the sides.

"Perfectly so; we use the very best kinds of wood," explained Mr. Phipps.

"Just see here a minute," exclaimed the stranger, suddenly and impressively drawing the undertaker to one side. "You say that coffin is sound as a nut, an' you want $18 for it? Now, I want you to understand there ain't anything small about me, an' that I've got just as much respect for the dead as any other man living, I don't care where you snake him from. But winter is coming on, you know, an' we owe a little to the living as well. That's a sound coffin, an' a sound coffin does well enough in the right place, you know; but I want to ask you as a man of experience in these things, and understanding what grief is, if you ain't got a box of that pattern that's got some sort of a defect in the wood, which you could knock off a little on?"

"I haven't, sir."

"Just think a minnit, please," he anxiously resumed. "Nothing a little rotted?"

The undertaker shook his head.

"With a wormhole or so in—I don't mind a dozen?" suggested the sorrowing one.

"No."

"Or a little sappy? Don't answer too quick. Take time. Just a little sappy where it wouldn't be seen by the public, you know?"

"I haven't such a piece of wood in the establishment. We use none that is imperfect."

"Eighteen dollars it is, then?" sighed the afflicted.

"Yes, sir."

"I must take it, I suppose," he observed; "but when the neighbors see that coffin they'll swear old J—— has struck a gold mine. Now, mark my words." And he passed gloomily out.—*Danbury News.*

A PARISH INCIDENT.—In a rural Presbyterian congregation in the western section of Canada, the people, for various reasons, were desirous of a change in the pastorate. A meeting was called to consider how the desired change could be effected. All were agreed that, though the pastor was a learned, laborious, amiable, and excellent man, he was exceedingly prosy and uninteresting as a preacher. It was resolved, therefore, that a deputation should be sent respectfully to ask him to demit his charge. No one was ready to undertake the difficult and delicate task. At last two elders were induced to go and talk with the minister about the matter. They went on their mission with no little trepidation, but were greatly relieved by the cordial manner in which the good minister received them. He listened quietly to their hesitatingly told story, and at once acquiesced in their desire that he would resign. Elated with their success, they hastened to report the results to the people. All were greatly gratified at the prospect of such an amicable arrangement; and feeling some sense of gratitude to the minister for his many years of service, and especially for his ready compliance with their wishes, they determined to present him with an address and a purse. A public meeting of the congregation was held, at which the pastor was invited to be present, an address was read to him containing strong expressions of appreciation and gratitude for his manifold labors and of strong personal affection for himself, and the purse was handed to him as a token of their continued esteem.

On rising the pastor was deeply moved and spoke with a faltering voice. He stated that, influenced by the statements of the elders who had called on him, he had resolved, at much expense of feeling to himself, to resign his charge. Pausing for a minute, as if overcome with emotion—not a few of the tender-hearted betraying their sympathy with him—he went on to say that in view of the affectionate and touching address he had just received, so very numerously signed, and accompanied by so generous a gift, he felt constrained to abandon his purpose, and would therefore remain with them, and devote his future life to the best interests of a people who were so warmly attached to him, and who so highly valued his humble services.

The reply was so obviously dictated by genuine simplicity that no one at the time had the courage to rise and explain. That minister is still pastor of the same parish. The incident transpired some ten or twelve years ago, and contains a good moral.

THEY were standing in front of her gate, having just returned from a dance. His right arm was occupied in holding her up, while his shoulder furnished a resting place for her little head. And they were watching the bright and glorious moon. It was the same old moon which had looked down on so many similar scenes, but somehow it had a different appearance to-night. It influenced the young man to such a degree that he said: "With what refulgence does bright Luna shed her rays upon all inanimate creation, weaving weird, fantastic shadows among the leafless trees, and spreading a silver glory over all. Do you observe the magnificent effect, Mamie?" "Yes indeed, Henry," she returned, "and did you see that Jen Clemens at the dance? She had on last winter's dress, made over, and she's worn that blue waist ever since I can remember. I never saw such a looking thing." Henry gasped.—*Rockland Courier.*

SEEST thou much snow left on the flagging; verily it is in front of the house of the slothful man. He sitteth by the fire to keep himself warm, neither will he depart for a scuttle of coal. When the housewife crieth aloud for a pail of water, he hath not his boots on. In the day when the storm falleth he secludeth himself; he saith to the snow shovel, "Ha, ha. Let us rest in peace." So his sidewalk is an abomination in the eyes of the people and his name is in every man's mouth.—*Rome Sentinel.*

TEN MINUTES TO LIVE.

On board an English steamer, a little ragged boy, aged nine years, was discovered the fourth day out from Liverpool to New York and carried before the first mate, whose duty it was to deal with such cases.

When questioned as to his object in being stowed away, and who brought him on board, the boy, who had a beautiful sunny face, and eyes that looked like the very mirror of truth, replied that his step-father did it because he could not afford to keep him nor to pay his passage to Halifax, where he had an aunt who was well off, and to whose home he was going.

The mate did not believe the story, in spite of the winning face and truthful accents of the boy. He had seen too much of stow-aways to be easily deceived by them, he said, and it was his firm conviction the boy had been brought on board and provided with food by the sailors. The fellow was very roughly handled in consequence.

Day by day he was questioned and requestioned, but always with the same result. He did not know a sailor on board, and his father alone had secreted him, and given him food which he ate.

At last the mate, wearied by the boy's persistence in the same story, and perhaps a little anxious to inculpate the sailors, seized and dragged him to the fore deck, where he assured him that unless he told the truth in ten minutes from that time he would hang him to the yard-arm. He then made him sit down under it on the deck, while all around him were the passengers and the sailors of the middle watch, and in front of him stood the inexorable mate with his chronometer in his hand and the officers of the ship by his side.

It was the finest sight, said our informant, that I ever beheld, to see the pale, proud, sorrowful face of that noble boy, his head erect, his beautiful eyes brigh through the tears that suffused them When eight minutes had fled, the mate told him that he had but two minutes to live, and advised him to speak the truth and save his life; but he replied with the utmost simplicity and sincerity, by asking if he might pray.

The mate said nothing, but nodded his head and turned pale as a ghost, and shook with trembling like a reed shaken by the wind. And then all eyes turned on him, the brave and noble little fellow—the poor boy whom society owned not, and whose own step-father would not care for. There he knelt with clasped hands and eyes turned up to heaven, while he repeated audibly the Lord's prayer and implored the Lord Jesus to take him to heaven.

Our informant adds that there then occurred a scene as of pentecost. Sobs broke from strong, hard hearts, as the mate sprang forward to the boy and clasped him and blessed him, and told him how sincerely he believed the story, and how glad he was that he had been brave enough to face death and sacrifice his life for the truth of his word.

MAN—A bubble on the ocean's rolling wave.

Life—A gleam of light extinguished by the grave.

Fame—A meteor dazzling with its distant glare.

Wealth—A source of trouble and consuming care.

Pleasure—A gleam of sunshine passing soon away.

Love—A morning dream whose memory gilds the day.

Faith—An anchor dropped beyond the vale of death.

Hope—A lone star beaming o'er the barren heath.

Charity—A stream meandering from the fount of love.

Revelation—A guide to realms of endless joy above.

Religion—A key which opens wide the gates of heaven.

Death—A knife by which the ties of earth are riven.

Earth—A desert through which pilgrims wend their way.

Grave—A house of rest where ends life's weary day.

Resurrection—A sudden waking from a quiet dream.

Heaven—A land of joy, of light and love supreme.

HIS FIRST DUTY.—Jake saw an old acquaintance by the name of Amos on the street the other evening and accosted him:

"W'y, Amos, whar you been so long; I a'n't seed you fur a long time?"

"Ise been down de country fur two weeks to my brudder's house."

"Well, can't yer come down to my house to-night? I wants to hab a good long talk wid you 'bout der p'liferkil sicherwashun!"

"It'd be a mighty pleasure to do so, Jake, but yer see, ole feller, dese heer's hog killin' times, and meat's lyin' round regardless ob de perlitikil condishun ob affairs, an' ef a nigger don't lay in some ob dem perwissuns dese nights, he's gwine to smell der grabeyard 'fore de next 'lection!"

"Den I'll 'skuse you till yore meat's all in!" said Jake.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

WHAT with stocking-darners, knitting and sewing machines, apple-parers, washers and wringers, woman as a necessity is fading from the face of the earth.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Jan'y 7, 1876.

THERE is a person in Georgia called Judge James Johnson who has gotten himself astride of Grant's Des Moines hobby horse to ride into the governorship The Harrisburg *Patriot* thinks that the poor little wooden beast with two presidential candidates on its back and Judge James Johnson up behind is likely to break down with its load.

THE military establishment of the United States by law is fixed at 25,000 men. The total number at this date in service is 2,053 commissioned officers and 22,796 enlisted men. The signal service consists of a total of 455 non-commissioned officers and privates. There are also on the retired lists, by nature of various acts of Congress, 294 officers. The army proper consists therefore of 24,854, rank and file.

GOVERNMENT continues to withdraw greenbacks from circulation, replacing them with national bank notes; yet the gold value of greenbacks does not advance. There has been a slight appreciation in government paper since the meeting of Congress, but the money value of greenbacks is still kept down by the persistent efforts of the government to depreciate them in favor of the national bank issues, and by the locking up of gold in the Treasury.

THE Legislature met on Tuesday last and the Governor's message was presented to both houses on the same day. In the Senate, E. W. Davis was elected Speaker, the Democrats declining to vote, the allegation on their part being that a Speaker *pro tem.* had been elected at the close of the last session. The new members were sworn in by Judge Livingston.—Speaker Patterson of the House called that body to order and the regular routine business was proceeded with at once.

THE rumored stepping down and out of Hon. M. C. Kerr from the Speakership of the national House of Representatives on account of physical inability to perform the duties, seems to be well founded, but that he will be succeeded by Mr. Morrison, chairman of the ways and means committee, is not only improbable, but it is reported on [illegible] Americus are given to the flesh [illegible] what is deemed excellent authority, that Mr. Lamar, chairman of the Democratic caucus, will be made Speaker pro tem. We shall see what we shall see, however.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* makes note of the fact that Pope Pius IX. has consented to loan some of the works of art at the Vatican to the Centennial, and thinks that the Order of the American Union should look into the matter, as there is no knowing but what the loan of these "Popish" pictures may conceal some insidious design against the common schools. The jealous patriots who sit up o'nights to watch over the free schools should only redouble their vigilance when the Pope seeks to conciliate them with such gifts. Steps should at once be taken to prevent the landing of these pictures. Where are John Y. Foster and Bishop Haven?

THE report of Auditor General Temple on the receipts and expenditures of the State government for the year 1875 reached the press in advance of its official delivery to the Legislature by Governor Hartranft. For the last fiscal year the revenues of the commonwealth from all sources amounted to $6,430,099. The total receipts for 1874 were $5,871,968—an increase of $503,130. The most of this increase is derived from the tax on corporation stocks, from the tax on coal companies and from tavern licenses. From corporation stocks the revenue for 1875 is $2,135,587 against $1,399,088 for 1874—an increase of nearly three quarters of a million dollars from this source alone. The increase of the revenue from coal companies is $459,144, the law taxing coal not having taken effect on the whole of the coal production of 1874, the year in which it was passed. From tavern licenses the increase of revenue for 1875 over the preceding year is nearly one hundred thousand dollars. There has been a decrease in the revenues from other sources. The receipts from the tax on loans have fallen from $418,381 in 1874 to $176,453 in 1875. On foreign insurance companies the revenue has declined to the extent of $136,315. At the close of the fiscal year the balance in the treasury was $993,207.27, which belongs to the sinking fund, the general revenue fund having been exhausted.

The expenditures of the State government for 1875 amounted to $6,541,443.40, against $6,642,567.86—a decrease of a little more than one hundred thousand dollars. In consequence of the want of money in the general revenue fund more than two hundred thousand dollars of the usual appropriation for charitable institutions was cut off. Among the expenditures are several items which will disappear next year or be greatly reduced. One or these is the appropriation for the Centennial, of which $385,165.51 was paid last year. Another is the payment of interest on the State debt, which is steadily declining with the reduction of the principal. Still another is the appropriation for the Soldiers' Orphan Schools, whose expenses have already begun to fall off. In a year or two more the last of the orphans will be out of the years of pupilage, and the necessity for maintaining these school will cease.

The Governor's Message.

Governor Hartranft's fourth annual message was submitted to both houses yesterday morning. The message is a document of considerable length, and in mere point of literary merit it excels any of the former ones that have emanated from the same source. But what the message gains in smoothness and grace of style it loses in force, precision and official sincerity. While the governor balances his nicely rounded sentences the representatives of the people will sometimes be at a loss concerning his real purpose. He seems to be more concerned about the composition of his message than its contents, yet, at the same time, it contains some important recommendations which deserve and doubtless will receive the careful consideration of the legislature.

After the appropriate invocation of Divine assistance in the work of legislation the message proceeds to the discussion of the finances of the state. The governor informs the legislature that the appropriations for the fiscal year ending November 30, 1875, exceeded the receipts of the general revenue fund $515,821. With like appropriations at the present session and with the same receipts the deficit would be doubled. He estimates that the revenues of the present year will fall a half million short of the receipts of last year, but he does not give the data on which this calculation is based. From the increase that has been made in the revenues from leading sources of taxation during the year there is reason to believe that there will be no diminution in the funds unless it be made by removing a portion of the taxes. Since the appropriations cannot be reduced to any considerable extent, and since new taxes are out of the question in this period of business depression, the governor recommends that a portion of the money in the sinking fund be diverted to the ordinary needs of the state government. He suggests that one-third of the revenue from the tax on corporation stocks be assigned to the general fund. The revenue from the corporation tax in 1875 amounted to $2,135,587, which would give nearly three-quarters of a million to the general fund, and this revenue is more likely to increase than diminish. According to the estimate of Gov. Hartranft the withdrawal of this amount from the sinking fund would relieve the embarrassed condition of the treasury and at the same time leave enough money to liquidate the whole state debt in fifteen years. Another important recommendation of the governor in connection with this subject is that a law be enacted authorizing the sinking fund commissioners to invest the unexpended balance in the treasury in the bonds of the state or of the United States.

In his recommendation concerning the public schools of the state the governor reiterates the opinions of his former messages. There is in all that he says on this subject not one word of the vicious and miserable cant about sectarian interference with the common schools which has formed the staple of so much of this kind of political writing. The governor has too much respect for the representatives of the people and for himself to indulge in this sort of partisan clap trap. If he had not the example of [illegible] MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED [illegible] want before him in this regard his own sagacity and good sense would have served him as well.

In the body of the message there is a learned and elaborate dissertation on the subject of municipal government. Though excellent in its way it seems somewhat out of place in an executive message, unless the governor was especially desirous of impressing on the legislature the fact that "rings" have existed in municipal government since the first public corporation jobs were started in the ancient cities of Tyre and Sidon. Beginning with the cities of Phœnicia the governor traces the history of municipal corruption down through the commercial towns of the middle ages until the defeat of Henszey in Philadelphia seems to have afforded the material for the last touches of the executive pen. This historical *resume* is merely preliminary to the recommendation that the legislature authorize the appointment of a commission of experienced persons to examine into the condition of our cities and towns and prepare such legislation as will meet the abuses in the municipal government. Such an investigation into the management of the municipal affairs of the cities of the state would undoubtedly rip up a fearful amount of official depravity. Unless the legislature be utterly insensible to the eloquence of Gov. Hartranft's description of municipal corruption, ancient and modern, the commission will be authorized without delay. As an additional inducement for raising this commission the governor gives it as his candid opinion that all the legislation upon the statute book referring to municipalities should be repealed.

The governor next turns his attention to the lawless outbreaks in the coal regions. After wrestling lustily with the question of labor and capital through another column he gives up the conundrum. Want of space prevents a further review of the topics considered in the message. The treatment of the insane of the state and the necessity for more hospitals are humanely discussed. In regard to the Centennial the governor recommends that financial aid be granted by the legislature for the favorable exhibition of the industrial products of Pennsylvania. As there is to be a grand military display, he urges that provision be made for the transportation to Philadelphia and for the encampment of the volunteers of the state at some period of the exhibition. The geological survey, insurance, salaries of county officers, the fish commission, banks, and other subjects of general interest are appropriately treated. Some of these subjects are of sufficient importance to entitle them to further notice. The message deserves, and will doubtless receive, extensive perusal. Many will consider it the ablest state paper that has been prepared by Governor Hartranft.—*Harrisburg Patriot, 5th.*

A NOVEL PROPOSITION.—The Jersey City board of education recently received a novel proposition from the Rev. Father Hennesy, of St. Patrick's church, Jersey City Heights. In a letter submitted to the board he says that for six years he has taught in his school nearly six hundred children; that he fears that he will not be able to support the schools longer, and that the public schools in the neighborhood are not capable of accommodating more scholars than they now contain. He closes by proposing to place his parish under the sole charge of the board free of charge for use of the school room or furniture, and agreeing to himself furnish two male teachers, one to act as principal at a salary of $800, and the other assistant at a salary of $500, and also competent female teachers. The conditions imposed are that there shall be no religious exercises in the school save the reading of the Douay Bible in the morning and the recitation of the Lord's Prayer. He further says that if appointed head of these schools he will serve without pay and subject himself to the authority of the school superintendent and the board. The communication was referred to a special committee.

A LAND-SLIDE near Pittsburgh has caused a loss of $20,000, and there are indications that the damage will be twice that amount before the earth ceases its sliding propensities. Several houses have been swept away.

Pius IX. and the Centennial.

The following letters have been received from His Eminence Cardinal Antonelli in response to a request of the Centennial Commission that His Holiness, Pius IX., would give his recognition to the Exposition and make some contributions of works of art or other objects of interest. The request was conveyed to His Holiness by Monsignor Roncetti, Papal Ablegate to this country, through a letter of the Most Rev. Archbishop Wood enclosing a letter from the President of the Board of Finance of the Centennial Exposition. It will be seen that His Holiness expresses the utmost good will for the people and government of the United States, and the valuable works of art which he has forwarded testify to his desire for the complete success of the Centennial Exposition.

MOST ILLUSTRIOUS AND REVEREND SIR—In forwarding to your care the enclosed letter (which I leave open that you may note its contents) for the President of the Centennial Finance Committee, I need not say that your kind exertions have been duly considered and will be acknowledged hereafter as they deserve. While pleased to make known to you the fulfilment of your wishes, I regret to say that political changes and the condition to which the Holy Father has been reduced, prevent him from sending to the Philadelphia Exposition a great many articles which would show creditably, as they did elsewhere on former occasions.

Please, therefore, make known to the Finance Committee and its President the good will of the Holy Father, and assure them that nothing would have yielded him greater pleasure than to be able on this occasion to give a new proof of his special regard for a government and people that have won the esteem and admiration of the whole world.

In due season I shall have the articles for exposition forwarded to your direction and entrusted to your care. Your special devotion to the Holy Father is sufficient to assure me that you will do all that is necessary for handing them over to the Committee, and for their safe keeping during the Exposition.

I avail myself of this opportunity to renew my sentiments of profound esteem, and remain, Most Illustrious and Reverend Sir, truly your servant,

JAMES, CARDINAL ANTONELLI.

ROME, October 1, 1875.

To the Most Rev. James Frederic Wood, Archbishop of Philadelphia.

MOST ILLUSTRIOUS SIR—The weighty and manifold cares involved in the government of the Church throughout the world, and his untiring solicitude for spiritual interests, have not hindered the Holy Father from devoting himself likewise with constant energy to the encouragement of the fine arts, and to the development of those intrinsic resources that constitute the glory and the material prosperity of a nation. This is attested by the monuments erected during his glorious reign, in this city of Rome and in other cities subject to his paternal government, and by the many industrial institutions that he has called into existence or greatly improved during that time. Nor is this denied by his very enemies. Hence he would have cheerfully taken part in the International Exposition to be held in Philadelphia under the auspices of the United States Government, in order to celebrate the Centennial Anniversary of American Independence and at the same time to encourage competition in the imitation of whatever is beautiful in art, and in perfecting whatever is susceptible of improvement.

But, unfortunately, despoiled of his States by the political vicissitudes of which he has been the victim, he is unable, as he has done before, on similar occasions, to send many articles to enrich the Philadelphia Exhibition. He must therefore limit himself to the sending of a few works from the only establishment that yet remains under his sovereign authority and protection, and which is fostered by his munificence, notwithstanding his financial straits. Consequently he sends a few specimens of mosaic work from the famous Vatican workshop. To these will be added a piece of tapestry lately finished by order, and at the expense of his Holiness.

I trust that this token of the Pope's regard, esteem and good will to the United States of America will draw yet closer the bonds of agreement happily existing between the Holy See and the American people, and will testify the affection which he, the common Father, bears to all the nations of the earth.

In thus replying to your esteemed letter of July the nineteenth, I am happy to add my assurance of the profound esteem with which I am, Illustrious Sir,

Truly your servant,

JAMES, CARDINAL ANTONELLI.

ROME, October 9, 1875.

John Welsh, Esq., Chairman of Centennial Committee.

A NIGHT OF TERROR.—The Des Moines *Register* says: Last Thursday evening Mr. George Murrison, Mr. McKee, two other gentlemen and Miss Lou Dolly and Jacob Gross, John Senthouse, and a lad sixteen years old named George Trumley, attempted to cross the Mississippi from Port Byron to LeClaire. The night was cold and a fierce wind blew, while the river was full of floating ice. But the boatmen were good, and it was important to cross, so they set out at twenty minutes past five o'clock in the evening. They reached within forty feet of the Iowa shore, but could get no nearer. Darkness had set in. The ice and waves beat pitilessly against the boat, and spray froze as it descended upon them. It was deemed best to return and seek again the Illinois shore. Within one hundred feet of it, however, they found it impossible to get nearer through the rapidly forming ice, and yet it was not strong enough to bear them. The situation was appalling. Senthouse took hold of a rope and stepped down upon the ice, but went down nearly to his neck. The party saw him beat about in the ice and water endeavoring to make his way to land, but he disappeared in the darkness, and nothing has been heard of him. With the ice the yawl continued to float down stream. Gross determined to get out of the boat and make for shore. Seizing the oars, by their aid he was successful. In the meantime young Trumley had thrown himself, chilled and exhausted, on the bottom of the boat, and the rest were nearly senseless with cold. Helpless, they drifted with the wind and current. Gross soon summoned assistance, and they were found two miles below. The next thing was to reach them. Gross, with his assistants, crawled on the ice as far as possible, and then threw ropes, which the sufferers tied to themselves, and were drawn out through water and over ice. With the help of the oars Miss Dolly was managed so as to keep from sinking as the rest did. At 8 o'clock the fearfully imperiled were thus rescued. Getting to Rapids City they were immediately cared for.

REV. HENRY BOEHM, supposed to be the oldest clergyman in the world, died on Tuesday, Dec. 28th, near Staten Island. He was born in Conestoga (now Pequea) township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, June 8, 1775. His grandfather and father were both clergymen, the latter a Mennonite, and one of the organizers of the United Brethren Church. Henry Boehm joined the Methodist Church in 1798, and in 1800 he first attended Conference, and shortly afterwards began his labors as an itinerant Methodist preacher. He served in the ministry of Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, and New Jersey, and was early in life the traveling companion of Bishop Asbury. On the 8th of June last a special session of the Newark Methodist Episcopal Conference was held in the York-street church, Jersey City, for the purpose of celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of his birth. Father Boehm has been on the list of supernumerary preachers since 1842, although he continued to preach occasionally up to a few weeks ago.

Two Women Fighting a Bear.

A DEATH GRAPPLE WITH A MONSTER OF THE DELAWARE COUNTY FORESTS.

DELHI, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Jonas Butler and his wife and two children live in a rude cabin in a lonely place in the woods near the head waters of the Delaware, twenty miles above this place. Butler, who has a contract for peeling bark and getting out railroad ties, is sometimes away in the woods for days at a time. He was absent on Sunday last. Wild game, always plenty in that region, has been unusually abundant this season. Bears have been numerous and impudent. Only a week ago Butler shot one that was emptying his dinner pail. On Sunday at about five o'clock in the afternoon, Mrs. Butler and her daughter Jennie heard an unusual commotion among the pigs in the log pen, a few rods distant from the house, and on looking out they saw a large black bear with a fat pig under one "arm," trying to get out of the enclosure. The sty is built of small logs, the walls being about five feet high, with a roof over part of the pen. The mother and daughter determined to save the pig if possible. The former seized a heavy mallet or maul, used for driving wedges in logs, and the latter took the axe from the wood pile. Thus equipped, and accompanied by the watch dog, they hurried to the pen, and both jumped into the enclosure, followed by the dog.

They attacked his bearship vigorously, and he turned upon them. He first seized the dog, and with one squeeze of his great paws, crushed it to death and threw it one side. The infuriated bear then sprang upon Miss Jennie, quickly disarmed her, crowded her into a corner, and got the now helpless girl in his embrace, but the blows from the maul in the hands of Mrs. Butler became so quick and severe that he left the girl without doing her any material injury, and turned upon the mother. The girl had given the bear some fearful wounds with the axe, and from them the blood was flowing copiously. This intensified his fury, and he rushed upon Mrs. Butler with his jaws wide apart, and his great fore paws extended to draw her into his embrace. She shouted to her daughter to run to the house and fetch the rifle and shoot the bear.

The girl leaped from the pen and made for the house. She returned in the nick of time. The bear had knocked her mother's weapon from her hand, and pressed her into a corner. Mrs. Butler had crouched down on the floor and placed her hands over her face, seemingly resigned to her fate. Her daughter pushed the rifle through a chink in the logs, took aim, and fired. The bear staggered an instant on his haunches, and fell back dead, shot through the heart.

It was hours before the two courageous women recovered from the reaction that followed their encounter. The girl fainted after firing the fatal shot. Her mother got out of the pen and dragged her into the house. On the next morning Jennie walked five miles through the woods to tell her father of the adventure. The bear weighed over 300 pounds.

[illegible] crops, or [illegible] most [illegible] FAMILY.—Squire Blaine, as he was called, the father of ex-Speaker Blaine, was a resident of Fayette county, Pennsylvania. He was not a Catholic, but married a Miss Gillespie, a member of an old Catholic family, who were once wealthy, but who, meeting with reverses, emigrated west, some to Texas and others to southern Illinois. Squire Blaine became a convert to the religious faith of his wife, and died a firm believer in it. He had five sons and two daughters—James, Ephraim, Nell, Robert and John, and Mary and Eliza, and all were brought up strict and practical Catholics. Nell is dead, Ephraim was last heard from in the Southwest, in Texas or Mexico; Robert is a clerk in one of the departments at Washington; John is or was an agent of the post office department; Mary is dead, and Eliza is the wife of Robert C. Walker, a paymaster in the army. Paymaster Walker was not a Catholic when he married Miss Blaine, but she converted him, and the whole family are Catholics. Two of the daughters became nuns. One is dead and the other is somewhere in western Pennsylvania, near Pittsburgh. Rev. N. H. Gillespie, a professor in Notre Dame university, St. Josephs county, Ind., is a cousin of ex-Speaker Blaine; as is also Mother Angela, the authoress of the "Metropolitan Readers," a series of Catholic school books. James Gillespie, or "Jim" Blaine, as the ex-speaker is irreverently called, was born on the last day of January, 1830. He emigrated from the family home in western Pennsylvania shortly after attaining his majority and graduated at Washington college, Pennsylvania, and took up his residence in Maine, where his religion was not popular, and he changed it; entered politics; took an editorial chair at Portland, and then at Kennebeck; was in the legislature from 1859 to 1862, the last two years speaker, and has since been in congress.—*Rochester Union.*

STONED TO DEATH.—The details of the recent terrible murder of a Jew in Hamadan (Ekbatana of the ancients), in Persia, have been received. A wealthy Persian owed a large sum of money to the Rabbi Chajim, who asked the Persian to repay him one day when they chanced to meet in a bazaar. A quarrel ensued, and the crowd which had collected asked the Persian what the cause of the trouble was. He determined to get rid of his creditor, and, turning to the crowd, said, "If this man had merely insulted me I should have kept silent, but he has abused our religion and blasphemed the prophets. I cannot, therefore, be silent." The crowd fell upon the Rabbi and threatened to kill him. He took refuge in the neighboring house of a rich Persian, to whom he appealed for protection. The latter concealed the Jew in an inner room and barred the doors of the house. The crowd demanded a surrender. The noble Persian refused, and the doors were broken down. The lawless rabble poured in, found the fugitive, dragged him into the street and stoned him to death. The dead body was dragged about the town with jeers and finally brought into the market place, where the mouth was filled with powder and the head was blown to pieces. A fire was then kindled and the corpse was burned up. Four Jews, who had fallen into the mob, were ill-treated and severely wounded. The dwellings of the Israelites were plundered, and a general massacre of all the Jews—and Christians likewise—would have followed had not the authorities intervened.

—County Commissioner William Fry, says the Reading *Eagle* of the 29th ult., has on his farm near Pricetown a tree which yields apples, each of which is both sweet and sour. Three bushels of this kind of fruit were picked off the tree this year. It is said to be the only tree of the kind in this county, and probably in the United States. About nine years ago this tree was grafted with the half of two buds, one taken from a pippin tree and the other from a "mother apple" tree. The buds were split and one half of each taken, and placed together, thus forming one bud, which was grafted. The apples are striped yellow and green; the yellow portions are sweet and the green sour. When the apples are sliced in the direction of the stripes the difference in taste is very perceptible.

News and Other Notings.

—Charles O'Conor continues to improve.

—There are 11,333 blind men and 8,977 blind woman in the United States.

—An Allegheny baby, aged twenty-six months, takes a watch apart and puts it together again.

—Mary Markley, of York, has had seventeen children, seventy-six grand children and thirty-five great grand children.

—Randall's committee on appropriations are overhauling the consular and diplomatic service, and propose a material reduction of salaries.

—Rev. John Brown of St. George's Episcopal church, Newburg, N. Y., preached his sixtieth Christmas sermon on the 25th. Mr. Brown is 84 years old.

—A heavy fall of snow is reported at Salt Lake, the snow in some places being twelve feet deep. The Central Pacific railroad trains are delayed.

—James Grant, the well-known novelist, has abjured Protestantism and been received by the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster into the Roman Catholic Church.

—The Fitch diamonds are still in the Custom-house, where they will probably remain, Mrs. Fitch having turned over the proprietorship of them to her father, Gen. Sherman.

—Rachel Lane, the oldest inhabitant of Fairfield county, Ohio, died recently under the weight of 10 plain children, 84 grand ones, 140 great-grand ones, and 5 great great-grand ones.

—A negro boy was driven barefooted on a cold day from the house of a farmer for whom he worked in North George, N. Y. The boy's feet were so badly frozen that they had to be amputated.

—A mammoth steer from Oregon is already *en route* to the Centennial. It stands nineteen hands, or six feet four inches high, measuring twenty feet from tip to tip, and weighs 5,000 pounds.

—There is great rejoicing in Philadelphia over the defeat on Monday last of Henszey, the ring candidate for president of common council. His successful opponent is said to be a decent man.

—Sister La Nativite, Superioress of the Convent of Villa Maria, Montreal, the famous Catholic seminary at which have been educated so many hundreds of American girls, died suddenly on the 23d.

—By an accident at the centennial buildings on New Year's day, two workmen, named Letrue and Wells, were killed outright, and another, named George Smith, died at the hospital from injuries received.

—An old woman living near Old Fort, N. C., has, with the assistance of a large dog, captured two or three escaped convicts, delivered them to the officers, and received the reward offered for their capture.

—Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, has written a letter to a gentleman in Washington saying that his State will present his name to the National Democratic Convention in 1876 as nominee for Vice-President.

—The Board of Pardons having refused to commute the sentence of Fred Myers, found guilty of the murder of Jacob Wahl, [illegible] in Allegheny county, he and his confederate in crime, Murray, were both executed yesterday.

—A man died recently in the hospital at San Antonio, Texas, whose body was covered with large spots, and whose flesh became one mass of putrid matter. He had all the symptoms of the old-time plague.

—Two Lake Koshkonong (Wis.) girls, strong, buxom, and as pretty as they grow 'em anywhere, recently won a $10 bet from an old bachelor by cutting down and corded one cord of white oak wood in seven hours.

—The bishop of Gnesen and Posen, who was recently convicted of a violation of the ecclesiastical laws and condemned to six months' imprisonment, has been arrested and sent to prison to serve out the term of his sentence.

—There are five negro members of Congress. Three of them before the war were unacquainted with the alphabet, and one of them served in the army and navy of the Confederacy and the Union, off and on, during the late unpleasantness.

—A New England man, Warren B. Russell, of Hatfield, failed a day or two ago with liabilities of $21,000, and assets of sixteen spring chickens and one old wagon, the lot bringing under the hammer $10.20! Talk about getting down to hard pan!

—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has decided that the Directors of the Poor have no authority to issue donations to be used for any charitable purpose. Their powers are limited to the poor who are actually under the supervision of the county authorities.

—In Indiana there is a small Swiss colony of five members, whose combined weight is 1,150 pounds. The mother of this colony is the most corpulent, yielding a trifle over 338 pounds, while the youngest daughter, a girl in her 17th year, is a sylph of [illegible] avoirdupois.

—A man died in Lachine, Canada, Thursday, of starvation. The neighbors hearing pitiful cries coming from the room which he and his family occupied, went there and found they had not tasted food for three days. Although nourishment was at once given them, the father, being beyond recovery, died.

—James Bagsell, of Cheever Ore Bed, N. Y., was murdered on Sunday morning by his wife, during an altercation. From the facts gleaned it appears that Bagsell in a fit of temporary insanity attempted to assault his wife and was stabbed in the stomach and from the effects of the wound he died shortly after.

—Arthur P. Devlin, who has been lecturing as a reformed Catholic and severely denouncing the Catholic Church, was on Tuesday last arrested at Haverhill, Mass., and committed in default of bail on a charge of blackmail. His speeches and denunciations of Catholicism have created quite an excitement in Haverhill.

—Miss Maggie H. Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, was married at St. Lazarus' Episcopal church, Memphis, on New Year's morning, to J. Addison Hayes, cashier of the State National Bank. Rev. George White, of Calvary church, officiated, and was assisted by Rev. Churchill Easton, rector of St. Lazarus, in the presence of a very large congregation.

—A bevy of young men were playing poker in Richmond, Va. One of them, out of luck, exclaimed, "I wish an earthquake would shake these cards up." Whereupon the earthquake came and rocked the guilty crowd, though it involved the necessity of shaking up the State. This is the origin of last week's convulsion, on the word and honor of a Richmond preacher.

—The officers who searched the baggage of the wife of Joyce, the whisky frauds convict, expecting to discover Government bonds, found a small tin box in a trunk: "Ah! here they are," said one; and Mrs. Joyce's request that they would not open it confirmed the impression. It was eagerly opened, and was found to contain a nursing bottle and other things for a baby.

—William A. M. Thompson of Quartz Valley, Cal., recently started for his home in Iowa, which he left twenty-five years ago. During all this time, his family, consisting of a wife and nine children, heard nothing from him. He is now 74, and returns to find the home circle unbroken by death, but enlarged by the addition of fifty grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

THIS WILL NOTIFY THE PUBLIC

of our intention to put NEW and LOWER PRICES on much of our Stock.

THE YEAR'S CLOSING OUT SALE WILL COMMENCE AT HALF PAST SIX O'CLOCK, WEEK-DAY MORNING, and CONTINUE UNTIL OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK IS SOLD.

THE MAIN FACT IS:

We have made up TOO MANY OVERCOATS and SUITS for this year, and to turn our Stock into Cash needed for 1876, we will make *certain sacrifices* which will be apparent ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER FIRST, when we shall have gone through our Salesrooms and cut off Profits, and even a part of the cost, from many of our present prices.

To be very exact in stating this matter, as we do not intend that any advertisement or custom of our house shall mislead the public in the least particular, we think proper to say, that this Mark Down, whilst it applies to

A THOUSAND AND MORE OVERCOATS,
A THOUSAND AND MORE BUSINESS COATS,
HUNDREDS OF DRESS COATS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND VESTS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND PAIRS OF PANTS,

and extends throughout our house, yet there are some lots in which (as they have been marked at close prices,) we shall make no change.

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THIS IS

Our FINAL and ONLY Mark Down this Season

SO THAT NONE NEED WAIT FOR LOWER PRICES.

THE STEP WE TAKE WILL WONDERFULLY AID THOSE WHO FEEL LIKE ECONOMY.

The Terms of the Sale are the usual Terms of our House:

1.—No Second or Altered Price—ONE FIXED PRICE.
2.—Cash from All, to warrant Low Prices.
3.—The Contract on our part, *to return the money,* is a part of the bargain in case (provided goods are returned unworn).
4.—A *Full Guarantee* given for each garment.

The Stock we offer is all NEW, and is not "BOUGHT" or "WHOLESALE" work.

OUR OWN CAREFULLY MADE CLOTHING.

It will be remembered that our stock always embraces the CHOICEST STYLES, STANTIAL GOODS, and that EVERY SIZE and SHAPE is provided for both MEN and It will also be borne in mind that there is but ONE OAK HALL, and THE CORNER OF

6th SIXTH--SIXTH--SIXTH--SIXTH And MARKET Streets.

Hoping for a visit from each reader, and that our friends will pass this announcement to all their friends in the country,

We are Very Truly,

Wanamaker & Brown

PHILADELPHIA.

—A Circassian girl in Reading, Pa., shows a pair of stockings that she says she made entirely out of her own hair. They are thick, heavy, and soft, and seem to be of pure hair. The [illegible] are secured with scarlet worsted work. She says her hair grows to a great length and that she is compelled to have it cut. The stockings were knit while she was on exhibition at Barnum's museum.

—The celebrated nickel mines of Lancaster county, which have had almost a monopoly of the business of supplying nickel, are to have a rival, a vein of nickel having been discovered in New Caledonia, extending across the entire island, from east to west. There are also in New Caledonia copper mines of great richness. The gold mines, of which much was expected a few years ago, have so far yielded insignificant results.

—Mrs. Adala M. Blake, by her counsel, Judge Culver, has entered a suit in the Supreme Court, New York, laying her damages at $10,000, against Mrs. Jane Van Winkle, alias Mrs. J. Coles Blake, of Brooklyn, charging her with crim. con. with the husband of the former. The present action is believed to be the first bold assertion by a woman in a court of her right to damages for the debauching of her husband.

—On the top of the Pinnacle mountain, between Greenawald Station on the Berks and Lehigh, and Port Clinton, there is a lake covering about half an acre, in the centre of which is a powerful spring of pure and cold water, which, however, as fast as it comes out of the earth sinks at some unknown place again. The lake is as clear as glass, and the water never rises higher, neither does it sink, but always retains its height. The sight is worth seeing, although there is a fearful mountain to climb.

—Further investigation into the matter of the burning of Mrs. Gordon and three children at Enterprise, Ind., on Saturday night, Dec. 25th, leads to the belief that the woman and her children were murdered by some one unknown and the bodies placed in the house, and all consumed for the purpose of concealing the crime. The object of the murder is supposed to have been gain—the possession of a sum of money Mrs. Gordon had in the house, the proceeds of the sale of a cow and some farming implements. The barn was consumed as well as the house, and the two buildings were situated so far apart that it is believed that the burning of one would not have ignited the other.

—Newport has a veritable Enoch Ardenness. Some forty years ago a three-day-old bride suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. After the young husband had got through pulling out his hair she returned, announced that she had obtained a divorce, and again vanished. Nearly half a century goes by, and the husband accumulates a family and shekels. The other day, after forty years of silence, she put in an appearance and asked for her husband. An animated conversation occurred between wives Nos. 1 and 2, in which the former claimed that her old story about a divorce was a sham, and that she was really his wife. It is, of course, a question of money and the lawyers, and not of love and the poets.

FIRST PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL,

Manufacturer of superior

Union Crop LEATHER,

AND DEALER IN

BARK, HIDES, AND PLASTERERS' HAIR,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

4,000 cords of Oak and Hemlock Bark wanted. Cash paid on delivery at the Tannery.
Jan. 7, 1876.-1y.

STRAY SHEEP.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Clearfield township, on or about the 1st day of December last, two black and one white sheep, two of which are wethers and the other an ewe. The owner is notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away; failing in which, they will be disposed of as the law directs.

MICHAEL D. WILL.

Clearfield Twp., Jan. 7, 1876.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 28th day of December, 1875, I purchased at Collector's sale one yoke oxen, sold as the property of Joseph Burgoon, and that I have left the same in his possession during my pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering with said oxen. F. J. BURGOON.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

CHEAP LANDS IN THE GREAT SOUTH

The Little Rock and Fort Smith Railway Company is selling, at reduced prices, and on terms to suit purchasers,

ONE MILLION ACRES

of their magnificent grain, fruit and stock lands in twenty miles of their line. Also, for production of Corn, Cotton, Grain, Fruit and all other Northern crops. Warranted permitting out-door labor the entire year. A fertile soil beyond precedent. No crops destroyed by drought. Special inducements to all classes of manufactories. For circulars, maps, etc., address SLACK, Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Ark.

Best [illegible] to Learn Telegraphy or to qualify in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Business Forms, Arithmetic, etc., at JONES' NATIONAL PENMANSHIP AND BUSINESS COLLEGE, Cincinnati, O. Open day and evening. Circulars sent free. Address as above.

A GREAT OFFER TO BOOK AGENTS

[illegible] Bibles, with or without the Apocrypha, at less than half the usual prices. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

HENRY WILSON, his life and services, mourns his loss. Agents Wanted. Address Secretary of territory to Quaker City Pub. Co., Phila.

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS CURED

This is no humbug. For information address or write to MOYER BROTHERS, Druggists, Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Pennsylvania.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE

"I AM THE LIGHT"

"DOMESTIC" PAPER FASHIONS

The Best Patterns made. Send for Catalogue. Address DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO., NEW YORK. AGENTS WANTED.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED. Male and Female Agents wanted. Terms and 40 Test Articles Free. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

To Consumptives

THE advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, etc. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

Errors of Youth

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office and residence adjoining residence and office of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Can be made at the residence at all hours when not professionally absent. Ebensburg, Pa.

JAMES J. OATMAN, Physician and Surgeon, Carrolltown, Pa. Office on High street, one door west of Mansion Hotel. Residence, 1 door east of Mansion Hotel, where night calls should be made.

ALEXANDER TAYLOR, Physician and Surgeon, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. Thomas, in rear of John Buck's store. Calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney-at-Law, SHOEMAKER & SHOEMAKER, Attorneys-at-Law, EBENSBURG, PA. [illegible]

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 7, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Recognizing the unprecedented scarcity of money, and desiring to do unto others as we would have others do unto us, we now propose to accept notes payable in from one to twelve months, without interest, from all in arrears who are able to plank down the cash, provided they will pay $2 in advance for the coming year. Here is a fair, square proposition, and they who do not accept it must either be very poor, very negligent, or very dishonest. All who owe us for more years will fail to receive the paper after next week, and their accounts will be left in the hands of an officer for collection, unless we hear from them forthwith.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The Ladies' Fair closed last night until next month.

—The Altoona station house was enlivened by a forty-three tramps on Monday night last.

—If you want an elegant photograph, or any of them, be sure to call at Spence's gallery.

—Ball to the new year was succeeded by a copious shower of rain and a slight fall of snow on Wednesday night.

—Four men were shot but not seriously injured at a ball in the vicinity of Gallitzin on Thursday night last.

—Erastus Taylor was accidentally shot in the calf of the leg by Fred. Nevil in Johnstown on New Year's eve.

—Do you want to buy a new and comfortable residence on Julian street, Ebensburg? Inquire of T. T. Spence.

—And now it looks as if you might pretty soon after awhile get out your team, your sleds, your bells and your belles, and take a good old sleigh ride.

—We are sorry to learn of the serious illness of our worthy friend and patron, Mr. Michael Walls, of Hollidaysburg, whose death is said to be imminent.

—Our financial correspondent "J. M." has sent us his third paper on the currency question, but we have found it impossible to make room for it this week.

—A turnpike between Altoona and Tyrone is talked of, and $600 per mile it is thought will be sufficient to construct. A hefty old turnpike they will get at that price.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones is positively closing out her entire stock of millinery goods at less than cost. Felt hats at 45 cents, trimmed hats now as $1.25, and everything else in proportion.

—The grass grew, wild pigeons flew, and balmy zephyrs blew, while the centennial year was new. Just keep these wonderous facts in view, as the like may ne'er again be seen by you.

—John Morgan, a well known writer for the press under the *nom de plume* of "Jean Paul," and at one time connected with the Johnstown *Voice*, fell dead in Philadelphia on Monday last.

—Our much esteemed friend, Mr. Wm. A. Ott, of Carrolltown, has sent us the names of three new subscribers for the FREEMAN. Thanks, and go and do likewise, and a great deal more, if possible.

—The newly elected Sheriff of Allegheny county, who was inducted into office on Monday last, had to perform the duty of hanging three days after donning the official robes, so to speak.

—The newsboys of the Altoona *Mirror*, to the number of eleven, were regaled with an oyster dinner on New Year's day at the residence of the senior editor, Mr. Slep, who deserves commendation for his kindness.

—Rev. Wm. Kittell who for a few weeks past has been sojourning at his home in this place, left on Saturday evening last to take charge of the Catholic church at Alpsville, Allegheny city, to which he has been assigned.

—Messrs. John B. Ross, James Porter and P. McCormick, the newly elected board of directors, are busy at work auditing the returns and expenditures of the county, and very and satisfactory exhibit may be looked for.

—The well known McGough family, of Carrolltown, our worthy friend, Peter McGough, Esq., of Portage, is a respected member, consisting of fourteen children, five of whom, including the Squire, were born on the first day of January.

—A right brown fur cape was lost somewhere between Ebensburg and Carrolltown on Thursday, Dec. 23rd. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same either at this office or the Carrolltown post-office.

—Miss Rodgson of the West Chester *Jeffersonian* manifested his patriotism by inscribing a handsome American flag with several legends, all in appropriate colors, on the head of his spirited little *Daily Local* issued on New Year's day.

—Sweet within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, and every body knows that it is a rising time, has such mild weather prevailed in this high latitude as we have been enjoying for the past fortnight. It is truly remarkable, but is it healthy? Ah, there's the rub.

—January 1st, 1876, was not only memorable as being the first day of the centennial year, but will long be remembered in this locality as the warmest New Year day ever known, the thermometer indicating no less than 62 degrees above zero when exposed to the rays of the sun.

—Representative Hannan is one of a committee of seven from the House who, in connection with a like committee from the Senate, are to conduct Governor Hartranft to the Capitol, on Tuesday, the 18th inst., to be inaugurated and take the oath of office for the second term.

—Henry Martz, of Lilly's station, has been arrested and is now in jail in Pittsburgh for the alleged crime of dealing in illicit whisky," and Peter Brown, of the same place, has been held in $1,000 bail for his appearance and for selling cigars minus the internal revenue stamp.

—To Gov. Hartranft we are under obligations for an advance copy of his fourth annual message, which came too late, however, to be before our readers this week. Ditto to the Superintendent of Public Instruction for his report on the Common and Soldiers' Orphan Schools for the year 1875.

—A sermon is to be delivered in the Catholic church in this place on Sunday afternoon next, but whom by or upon what text has not been disclosed. As young men are specially invited to attend, however, the hope to be discussed may be guessed at readily if not very correctly.

—One night last week a young lady named Sarah Sarder was knocked down near her home in Westmoreland county by some unknown scoundrel, who no doubt had a still further purpose in view, but who was fortunately frightened away by approaching footsteps before his evil designs could be consummated.

—On the 28th ult., Mr. Anthony Sanker, of Allegheny township, butchered three hogs, all of the same litter, which weighed respectively 412 40?¾ and 406¼ lbs., respectively, making a grand total of 1,226 lbs. of pork meat. The porkers were one year and three months old and one of them measured seven feet in length.

—Countless myriads of wild pigeons were on the wing here on Saturday and Sunday last, and on the day following, having alighted in a beech grove not far from town, in a number of them were bagged by our sportsmen. Frosty nights having since intervened, however, the feathered strangers have sought a more congenial clime.

—The annual shooting match for the championship of Huntingdon, Bedford, Blair and Cambria counties came off at Dell Hall, near Hollidaysburg, on New Year's day. The distance was 50 yards off-hand and 50 yards with rest, 5 shots to the board. Reed, of Blair, came out first best, having planted five balls in the bull's eye, making a string of 2¾ inches, off-hand. Cambria county was represented by Mr. Wm. Bradley.

—Our friend Cal. Hackett has our thanks for a copy of the "Carrier's Offering to the patrons of the Louisiana *Journal* for 1876," a very exquisite little pamphlet gotten up in the best style of the typographical art, as indeed it could not fail to be coming from the hands of such excellent printers as Messrs. Downey & Hackett, the editors and proprietors of that valuable journal.

—High steet was almost the scene of a bloody tragedy yesterday forenoon. Two of our citizens, between whom an old feud is said to exist, got into a dispute at the time and place indicated, during the progress of which one of them drew a pistol and threatened to blow the other's brains out if he advanced another step. As the advance was not made, however, we are for that reason, if for no other, spared from adding a fresh murder to the current literature of the day.

—They raised H—ail Columbia in Altoona on Friday night last in honor of the advent of the centennial year 1876. The ceremonies consisted of a grand midnight parade, in which citizens and societies participated to the number of several thousand, a general illumination of the city, three immense bonfires, a monster meeting, plenty of spread-eagle oratory, the booming of cannon, and a hand-to-hand encounter between two boys which is said to have lasted fifty-five minutes.

—The flour manufacturing firm of Dever & Doyle, at Mount Union, Huntingdon county, in which Rev. M. P. Doyle, late of Johnstown, was a partner, has just gone under with heavy liabilities. The Rev. gentleman named withdrew from the firm before the disaster, but having failed to give legal notice of the dissolution, he is held equally liable for the debts of the establishment, of which there are enough to swamp both of the partners financially. A warning that surely should be heeded.

—Mr. Thomas P. Huston, one of the editors of the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, died of consumption, in that city, on Tuesday of last week, in the 33d year of his age. Tom was well known in this community, having spent considerable time at Belmont in the summer of 1874, where he failed, however, to find what he sought, the recuperation of his wasted energies. He was a genial gentleman and an entertaining and able writer for the press, and all who knew him will be sorry to learn of his early demise.

—Capt. Wm. Linton, of Summitville, has requested us to add his name to the list of aspirants for the nomination for Sheriff on the Democratic ticket next fall, which we do with pleasure. Mr. Linton is too well known to need an introduction from us, and although we have taken exceptions to some of his political acts in the past, as a man and a Democrat he has a fair record to show, and is well deserving of what we are sure he will receive, the unbiassed consideration of the county convention.

—County Commissioner Campbell says that getting on the rear end of a locomotive tender while it is standing still, as he did at Cresson on Wednesday of last week, don't hurt a bit, but getting off one while in motion, as he did at Lilly's soon after, is what plays hob with a fellow. At least that is his experience, and a badly damaged countenance and a general demoralization of his entire person, caused by scooting along the ground for several yards after reaching *terra firma*, is evidence sufficient that he knows whereof he affirms. Still he didn't feel at any time as if he was lying at home in a critical condition, and thinks that the lying must all have been done by the Johnstown *Tribune*.

—A convention of Poor Directors of this State will be held in Altoona on Wednesday, the 19th inst., at which a free exchange of opinion in regard to the management of almshouses will be indulged in. Prominent among the subjects for discussion will be the "tramp" nuisance and how to suppress the growing evil by the aid of legislation. The formal call for this convention was issued by R. D. McGonnigle, Clerk to the Poor Board of Allegheny, and D. C. Hultz, Superintendent of the Allegheny County Home. All communications from directors should be addressed to the former. Delegates will report upon their arrival in Altoona to Mr. Isadore Lilly, steward of the Cambria county almshouse, who will assign them to the hotels selected for their accommodation. He will be found at the St. Charles, in that city, on the day previous and during the meeting.

—We learn from our Washington township correspondent, "Quincy," that Mr. George Sebold, residing one and a quarter miles east of Sonman station, was accidentally shot on Friday last, the ball entering his left side, passing through his lungs, coming out at his right side, and finally lodged in his right arm. Mr. Sebold and Mr. Andrew Bost were at the time amusing themselves in shooting at mark, when the former handed his gun with the trigger drawn to the latter while he went to make some change in the position of the mark, and just then by some unaccountable mishap the weapon was discharged, with the sad result stated Mr. S.'s condition is said to be very critical. The same correspondent informs us that a three year old daughter of Mr. John Green, residing at Plane No. 2, was suddenly taken with a sharp pain in one of her feet on the 23d ult., an although everything was done to save her life, she died on the following day.

The Martha Washington Tea Party.—Proverbial as our people long have been for the elegance and harmony of their social gatherings, we doubt whether anything so enjoyable and so complete in all its details as the event of last Thursday night at Belmont has ever taken place in our midst. It was indeed what we prophesied it would be, the crowning glory of the Ladies' Fair, and although we have not the space necessary to speak of it in detail, we cannot refrain from giving it something more than a mere passing notice. The attendance was large, the music was excellent, the supper was fit for an epicure, the enjoyment was complete and universal, the order throughout unmarred by a single unpleasant occurrence, and the great feature of the evening, the grand entrance of General and Lady Washington and their retinue, all properly powdered and elegantly appareled in costumes fashioned in imitation of the toilets peculiar to the early days of the republic, was all and more than all that the most sanguine friend of the cause could have anticipated. The festivities were kept up until an early hour next morning and the total receipts, including the revenue derived from the shooting match, will foot up little if any less than $250. There is some talk of repeating the entertainment on Washington's birthday—a very appropriate occasion—and if so we trust we shall have room to give it a more extended notice than we have been able to do on this occasion.

Below will be found the names of the ladies and gentlemen who, duly costumed, powdered and perriwiged, appeared in the grand triumphal march and reception, and subsequently participated in a "Virginia Reel," danced no doubt in honor of the fact that the immortal G. W. was born in that good old State which has long been recognized as the "mother of Presidents":

James P. Murphy and Mrs. Winnie Moore, as General and Lady Washington.
A. J. Ward and Miss Maggie Rhey.
W. W. Blair and Mrs. T. W. Shoemaker.
M. D. Kittell and Miss Annie O'Neill.
H. A. Shoemaker and wife, as Sir William and Lady Penn.
J. M. Fenlon, *a la militaire*, and Miss Frances McDonald.
C. M. Parrish and Miss Maud Kittell.
H. H. Myers and Miss Katie Fenlon.
Peter Schwab and Miss Lucinda Byrne.
C. R. Myers and Miss Frances Ivory.
E. B. Kittell and Miss Mary Blair.
Simon Sulzbach and Miss Katie Bunn.
W. J. Ward and Miss Maggie Glass.
J. C. A. Blair and Miss Julia Lemmon.
A. W. Buck, *a la militaire*, and Miss Hattie Zahm.
Phil. McDonald and Miss Amelia Zahm.

A Fact Worth Knowing.—Are you suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Severe Colds settled on the breast or any disease of the Throat and Lungs? If so, go to your Druggists, Lemon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. This medicine has lately been introduced from Germany, and is selling on its own merits. The people are going wild over its success, and druggists all over our country are writing us of its wonderful cures among their customers. If you wish to try its superior virtue get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Large size bottle 75 cents. Three doses will relieve you. Try it.

Teachers' Institute.—Pursuant to call the ninth Teachers' Institute of Cambria county convened in the Second M. E. Church, Johnstown, on Monday morning last, at 11½ o'clock, and was called to order by Prof. Hartman Berg, County Superintendent. The list of officers and committees chosen was as follows: Vice President, Mr. H. S. Phillips; Secretary, Mr. J. C. McFeaters; Assistant Secretaries, Misses A. R. Quinn and L. Lardin; Enrolling Committee, Misses R. A Wilson and Maggie Walters, and Mr. J. Sheerer; Auditing Committee, Messrs. Wonders, Davis, and Parrish.

Seventy-six teachers answered to their names, when an adjournment was effected until 1½ o'clock, p. m.

Afternoon Session.—After the singing of a selection of music entitled "Home of the Soul," Superintendent Berg delivered an address on the responsibilities resting on teachers, urging upon them that, though they have done much already, they should make yet greater efforts in behalf of the advancement of the cause of education. He was followed by an address on the "Science of Education," by Prof. Charles H. Verrill. This address was criticised briefly by various members of the Institute; after which, an adjournment was had to the following morning at 9 o'clock.

Tuesday Morning.—The Institute met as per adjournment. Miss Emma McCague conducted a class in reading, demonstrating her method of imparting a knowledge of the science. The question, "Resolved, that County Institutes are not conducted in accordance with the methods best calculated to secure their proper objects" was spiritedly debated by a number of the members, followed by Miss Roach in a class drill in Primary Arithmetic.

Afternoon Session.—Prof. Trabert read an essay on "English Composition," which was followed by a discussion of the question, "Resolved, that good order is a means to an end, and not an end to be obtained in the school." Prof. Verrill spoke on the subject of "School Management," throwing out many valuable suggestions. He was followed in a like strain by several members, when the Institute adjourned.

Evening Session.—The Institute met in the First M. E. Church at 7½ p. m., with a large audience present. In a carefully written essay, Mr. Brubaker told what he knew about "Music," followed by the reading of "Hate of the Bowl," by Miss L. Lardin. Dr. Fairchild, President of the Indiana Normal School, was introduced, and delivered a highly interesting lecture on "A Winter in Italy." He spoke for an hour are more, when the Institute adjourned.

Wednesday Morning.—A class drill in reading by Miss Maggie Davis, followed by one in English Grammar by Prof. Verrill, began the exercises. Both were spiritedly discussed by the members. The question, "Are the qualifications of teachers sufficiently definite and extended?" consumed the remaining time up to the dinner hour.

Afternoon Session.—This session of the Institute had been set apart as Directors' day, and a considerable number of those public officials being present, an organization was effected by the election of Dr. W. W. Walters as President, and Mr. G. W. Stutzman as Secretary. The question, "Should teachers be allowed the time to attend the Institute?" was debated at great length, and at the suggestion of a Director, a vote was taken of all present, with the result of a unanimous decision in favor of the teacher.

The question of school-houses, their location, furniture, ventilation, etc., received that measure of attention which shows that the Directors are fully alive to the interests of the common school system, all, or nearly all, the Directors taking an animated part in the interchange of opinion. Among other things, it was resolved that an Educational Convention similar to the one held in Johnstown last session be called to meet there some time during the current school year.

Evening Session.—The Institute was entertained by a select reading entitled "The Revolutionary Uprising," by Miss P. Graham, followed by an essay on "Drawing," by Mr. Lavers, and one on "Cultivated Womanhood," by Miss Carter. Prof. Verrill was then introduced, and delivered a lecture on "What shall we Study?" The able manner in which he grappled with this difficult question brought down high eulogiums on the speaker.

Thursday.—The Institute met at 9 o'clock, a. m. Prof. T. J. Chapman, of the Indiana Normal School, read a highly interesting lecture on "What shall we Teach?"—a copy of which was requested for publication.

The spelling contest being next in order, one hundred words were pronounced by the Superintendent and written by the teachers. The committee to examine the manuscripts was composed of Messrs. Torrence, Grumbling, and Miller, who, subsequently, made the following award: First prize, R. S. Lovelace, of Susquehanna township; second prize, James Itel, of Washington township; third prize divided between Julia Cox, of Conemaugh borough, Mary A. Howe, of Cambria borough, and James Porter, of Susquehanna township, these three being a tie.

After Miss Leonard had expressed her views on the subject of "Geography," the question, "Shall study be confined to school hours?" was taken up and discussed, *pro* and *con*, till the hour of adjournment.

Afternoon Session.—"What effect has intellectual development on morals?" was the question which first commanded the attention of the Institute. A talk on "Synopsis," by Prof. Verrill, and some remarks on "History," by Miss Leonard, followed.

At this juncture, the following Committee on Permanent Certificate was appointed: Miss Rose Quinn, and H. S. Philips, A. S. Brubaker, E. C. Lavers, and A. J. M. Anderson.

The question, "Which should receive the greater prominence in our public schools, the elements of the Sciences, or Vocal Music and Drawing?" was given due attention; after which, the following Committee on Resolution, was appointed: F. Maloy, Miss Mary Howe, A. S. M. Anderson, A. J. Ashe, and Miss Lizzie Hughes.

Evening Session.—A report on Teachers' Institutes was read by Miss Wilson. She gave a very full description of the growth of Institutes in Cambria county, from the first one, held in Ebensburg in 1867, to the present time. Superintendent Berg gave his views, in a well written paper, on "How all May Become Well Informed;" Miss Hendricks declaimed "Socrates Smooks:" Miss Hannah Evans read "The parting of Marmian and Donglass;" Miss Rose Quinn gave some thoughts on "The Elements of successful Teaching," and Miss Griffin elaborated on "The Present of Knowledge."

Friday.—The Institute convened at the usual hour. Miss Mary Hughes read an essay on "History," after which, an interchange of opinion on a variety of subjects, participated in alike by teachers and those friends of education who chanced to be present, followed. Notable amongst the suggestions made at this juncture was the one advanced by Superintendent Berg that the "teachers of Cambria county do something for the Centennial."

The Committee on Permanent Certificates made the following report:

1. All applicants must present a professional certificate from the County Superintendent, together with an application properly signed by the Board of Directors, as required by Section 139 of the school laws.

2. Must pass a thorough examination in the method of teaching, and in the subject matter of the several branches taught.

3. Must have studied the work of at least two authors on teaching.

4. Must be active and zealous in the cause of education, and in all the movements promotive of the profession.

5. The time of meeting for the examination of applicants will be on Saturday, April 15, '76, in the High School building, Johnsown.

The Committee on Resolutions made report, tendering thanks to the P. R. R., to the hotels and boarding-houses of Johnstown, to the First and second M. E. churches, to the press, and to various educators, for favors received, and also expressing confidence in Prof. Berg as a zealous and efficient Superintendent of schools.

One hundred and ten teachers—the largest number that ever attended a County Institute in Cambria county—attended the deliberations of this body on Thursday. It may be added that vocal and instrumental music, rendered by trained choirs of scholars, and anon by the Institute as a body, gave a relish to the exercises which otherwise would have been wanting.

Two Sad Fatalities.—A New Year's Eve tragedy occurred at a point nearly midway between the block signal house just west of Mineral Point and the station named. The particulars, as we ascertain them, are as follows: Ephraim Mentzer, of Martinsburg, Blair county, who had been engaged in cabinet making and undertaking, visited Pittsburgh with his wife during the early part of the week, and purchased a bill of goods in the line of his business. On Friday they started on the return trip, taking passage on the Atlantic Express. As Mr. Mentzer had occasion to visit Mineral Point, and as that train does not stop there, he concluded to walk up from East Conemaugh. Mrs. Mentzer continued on her journey, and was to await her husband in Altoona. He never reached that place alive. While walking along at the place above indicated, a train was approaching from the west, and he stepped on the south track to avoid it. The first local from the east was just rounding the curve, and the unfortunate man was caught, knocked down and terribly crushed about the head and body. At noon on Saturday his death resulted, and his wife and brother having been telegraphed for in the meantime, they took the remains home on the Atlantic that evening. Mr. Mentzer was about sixty years of age, and is said to have been in good circumstances.

About 3 o'clock yesterday morning a young gentleman named Hammond, whose home was in Bolivar, and whose age was in the neighborhood of eighteen years, met with a terrible accident, which resulted in his death some two or three hours later. He was a telegraph operator, and although having no regular office, was, at the time of the fatal occurrence, employed in place of the night operator at the block station, midway between Lockport and Bolivar—the latter gentleman being off on a brief vacation. On Friday evening young Hammond was in this place, and went to the depot about dark, intending to go down on a freight train, but as none were running before Mail time, he was compelled to wait and take passage on the Mail. His work was completed about 3 o'clock in the morning, when a freight passed west, which he boarded, for the purpose of riding to his home at Bolivar. Shortly afterward the mangled body of the young man was picked up, and he was found to be still living. Dr. Lowman, the Company's surgeon, was telegraphed for, but by the time he reached Sang Hollow on a freight engine, a message awaited him announcing the death of the unfortunate victim. One of his arms and both of his legs were mashed to a jelly, and his skull was also crushed in. He is represented to have been active, bright, and intelligent, and the fearful manner of his taking off will be a sad blow to his parents. —*Johnstown Tribune, 3d.*

An Entertainment that was Really Entertaining.—Prof. John Hart, of Lancaster, Pa., who is one of the best, if not the very best, Elocutionists and Dramatic Readers now before the American public, gave two entertainments in connection with the Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band and under the auspices of the Cambria Guards, at the Court House, in this place, on Friday and Saturday evenings last. The audience at the first entertainment was not in point of numbers what it should have been, but the reputation of the Professor having gone abroad in the meantime, a full house greeted him on Saturday evening. In voice and gesture the Professor is so far as we know without a peer, and his selections being admirable and his rendition of them unexceptionable, it is not saying too much to aver that all who listened to him were perfectly delighted with his efforts. He held his audiences spell-bound, as it were, from first to last, and whether he thrilled them with his pathos or convulsed them with his fun, the power of a master mind was plainly visible in every word and movement. Add to this the fact that he is a genial and accomplished gentleman, and that his business and social intercourse with the Guards in particular and with our citizens in general was such as to impress all with his worth, and it may well be conceived that a hearty welcome awaits his promised return, which we hope will come to pass ere many moons wane.

That we have not drawn upon our imagination in thus paying tribute to the genius and versatality of Prof. Hart, may be inferred from the following card:

WHAT OUR PEOPLE THINK OF PROF. HART.

We, the undersigned, having had the pleasure of hearing Professor Hart at the Court House last evening, can truly say that as an Elocutionist and Dramatic Reader we esteem him without a rival so far as our experience extends. His voice and gestures are unexceptionable, his selections first class, and his rendition of the various poetic and prose gems well calculated to edify and instruct all who listen. We ask for Professor Hart the cordial support of our people, and trust that the attendance at the Court House this evening will testify that the credit given to the citizens of Ebensburg for possessing literary taste and culture has not been misplaced. Prof. Hart is indeed a master of his profession, and believing that his merit is not without appreciation in our midst, we have every reason to hope that the Court House will be filled to overflowing on this occasion.

Signed—Rev. J. N. MacGonigle, Rev. J. Boyle, C. T. Roberts, A. D. Criste, C. F. O'Donnell, Jas P. Murphy, John Kenney, Wm. H. Sechler, Geo. H. Roberts, John Fitzharris, Alvin Evans, A. V. Barker, John S. Rhey, John G. Lake, E. James, H. A. McPike.

Ebensburg, J n. 1, 1876.

Outgoing and Incoming Officials.—The several county officers elected in November have with the new year entered or are about entering upon the discharge of their respective duties, and that they will all perform them to the entire satisfaction of the people of the county there is certainly no reason to doubt.

Mr. J. M. Singer succeeds himself as Register and Recorder, and it is faint praise to say that a more competent or obliging officer never had a more worthy successor.

As County Treasurer, Mr. N. J. Freidhoff takes the place of Mr. A. D. Criste, and it is proper to say that if he "fills the bill" with as much success and satisfaction as his predecessor, and that he will do so we are far from doubting, he will retire from office three years hence as Mr. Criste retires at this time, well worthy indeed of the earnest plaudits of every taxpayer in the county.

In the Commissioners' office, Messrs. W. D. McClelland, Anthony Anna and Martin Campbell have given place to Messrs. John Campbell, J. D. Parrish and Reese S. Lloyd. So far as the outgoing Commissioners are concerned, we deem it our duty on behalf of the citizens of Cambria to bear testimony to their constant watchfulness and care in the disbursement of the public monies, and are sure that the universal verdict will be, notwithstanding the seeming impossibility of avoiding censure in that position, that none could have done better. The new board, composed as it is of honest and capable men, one of whom (Mr. Campbell) has had considerable experience in that office, will be no less diligent and faithful than were their immediate predecessors, and more than that it would be unreasonable to expect.

Extensive Tobacco Works.—The "Giant Tobacco Works" of Louisville, Ky., are the most extensive of the kind in the Western country. The business of this house has been steadily increasing for years and the proprietors found that larger quarters were necessary in order to meet the greatly increased demands for their superior goods. The PITTSBURGH GAZETTE of a recent date says:

GIANT TOBACCO WORKS.

We observe that the above named works, located at Louisville, Ky., and of which the Messrs. Musselman & Co. are proprietors, have removed to an establishment much more commodious and of much greater capacity. Their works are now located on Ninth and Jefferson streets and, extending to Greene street, have a frontage of eighty feet, and a depth of two hundred and ten feet, with a capacity of three million pounds per annum. They are the manufacturers of all kinds of chewing tobacco, but make as specialty of "Giant" and "Ironside" navy brands, which have a reputation among users of the weed second to no other. Messrs. Musselman & Co. belong to that class of manufacturers who prefer a good name to the accumulation of wealth by a mushroon popularity, and therefore their tobaccos are prepared to the end that they may increase in popularity and be productive of satisfactory results wherever used. Dealers are invited to a trial of their brands, as possessing the virtues of excellence and cheapness. Read their advertisement in this paper.

GIANT TOBACCO WORKS!

MUSSELMAN & CO.,

Louisville, Ky.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO: also the celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY.

To be had in Pittsburgh from R. & W. Jenkinson, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Pocratell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, C. Atwell & Co., S. F. Picking, Herzog & Buchanan, Pretzfeld Bros., Henry Dallmayer, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [1-7.-6m.]

Our Puzzle Department.

ALTOONA, Dec. 28, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—An answer to Mr. Brown's puzzle may be late, but better late than never say I. You will observe that I have answered it 18 different ways, and still retain the ability to answer it no less than 238 different ways, or 256 ways in all.

[Three only of the solutions are here presented, but any one curious to see the eighteen different answers spoken of by our correspondent can do so by calling at this office.—*Ed.*]:

1 | 13 | 16 | 4	1 | 14 | 4 | 15	2 | 9 | 8 | 15
12 | 8 | 5 | 9	8 | 11 | 5 | 10	7 | 16 | 1 | 13
6 | 10 | 11 | 7	13 | 2 | 16 | 3	11 | 4 | 13 | 6
15 | 3 | 2 | 4	12 | 7 | 9 | 6	14 | 5 | 12 | 3

PROBLEM NO. 1.

A bought of B $3 worth of sugar and handed in payment a $10 bill, which B took into C's store to have changed, and for which he received a $5, a $3 and a $2 bill. The first and the last he gave to A, who left with his sugar and went to C's store and purchased a pound of tea for $1 and gave in payment the $2 bill, which C carried to B for change and received back two $1 bills, one of which he gave A, who departed with his purchases. That night B discovered that the $2 bill was counterfeit, and C found the $10 bill to be of the same character. As A could not be found, they arranged the matter between themselves justly. How much was the total loss of the operations with A, and how much fell upon each?

PROBLEM NO. 2.

A Chinaman dying left eleven (11) sheep and three (3) sons, and making a will, left one-half of his estate to his oldest son, one-fourth to the next, and one-sixth to the third son. Now they wished to divide without killing a sheep, but could not see how to do it; so they sent for a wise man, who showed them it was easy enough.

A SINGULAR COMBINATION OF LETTERS,

which spell backward and forward all the same:

1st. All the first letters of each word spells the first word.

2d. All the second letters of each word spells the second word.

3d. All the third letters of each word spells the third word.

4th. All the fourth letters of each word spells the fourth word.

5th. All the fifth letters of each word spells the fifth word, or the first word backwards.

6th. Then go backwards, commencing with the last letter of each word, and they will spell the first word, and the second last letter of each spells the second word, and so on until you get through backwards.

The combination is five sylables of five letters each. What are they?

Yours, &c., J. F. STORM.

DECEMBER 28, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—If you look at the manuscript I think you will find that my solution to the cannon ball problem, instead of 2428 lbs., which you have made it, 4556½ lbs. nearly, or to be more exact, 4556.265926 lbs. may be given as another solution to it. If it were meant in the problem the greatest cube that would be contained in the bore of the cannon, then the former solution is right. But if it were meant that the greatest cube that could be made out of the greatest ball the bore of the cannon would admit, then the latter solution is correct—that is in both cases allowing a ball 4 inches in diameter to weigh 50 lbs. But according to Bonaventure, a ball of cast-iron 4 inches three-tenths in diameter only weigh about 50 lbs. Then at that rate the solution would be 446 2-5 lbs. and 820. 1332 lbs., instead of the above. But the first answers are in accordance with the proposition of F. J. P.

Mr. A. D. H. and I differ about the solution to the fever problem. I contend the ratio of power to time as 1 is to 14 7-12

Notwithstanding his demonstration, "Rob Roy's" ploughing problem is another *absurdity*. Ploughing at the rate of 20 acres per day, it would require 17 days to finish 340 acres, whereas the land as given, 1½ mile long and 8 rods wide, would contain only 32 acres. Just 1 1-3 day's ploughing at the rate given. Let facts be stated, then the solution can be given, as required, although with more trouble than profit. I have made a rule by which it can be done arithmetically.

Answer to A. D. H's. falling bodies is 3920 feet.

Yours, &c., LORETTO.

P. S.—Certainly Mr. F. J. P. must be mistaken when he says that Brooks made a sphere 4 inches diameter weigh 50 lbs. A sphere of fine gold 4 inches in diameter would not weigh quite 24 lbs. avoirdupois, and gold is more than 2½ times the weight of cast-iron.

CHEST SPRINGS, Dec. 27, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—In answer to "Loretto's" assertion, that the same piece of cheese may weigh either 9 or 12½ lbs., I would just hint that *one piece* of cheese could only have *one weight*. The true weight of the cheese was found by multiplying its two false weights together and taking the square root of the products.

Another of "Loretto's" conundrums—220 gallons at 25 cents, cost price; 70 gallons in first lot he sold, at 35 cents a gallon; 150 gallons in second lot he sold at 42½ cents a gallon.

In reply to "Rob Roy's" remarks, I would suggest that it takes a "big gun, to fire a ball from Cambria county to Bolivar, and I thought the Arabs took precedence of the Irish in arithmetic; also, as to his problem, if he can with the aid of all the sines, cosines, grocery signs, signs of the times, and "Auld Lang Syne," make a land 480 rods long by 8 wide, turn out 17 days' work of 20 acres each day, I think he ought to be appointed one of the Supervisors at elections.

Answer to A. St. B. C.'s problem—In a mile there are 5280 feet, which number multiplied by 2640 feet in a ½ mile gives 13939200 square feet within the borough limits, and that number divided by 2, gives the number of persons who could stand on the same, which is 6969600. Add to last number divided by 3000000 gives 2 202-675 times the entire population of Pennsylvania.

Answer to failing problem—3906¼ feet.

As there will be a good many empty bottles about New Year's day the following might be a good exercise:

If an empty corked bottle be sunk in water to the depth of 130 feet before the cork is driven in, what pressure to the square inch was the cork capable of sustaining before entering the bottle? A. D. H.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., Dec. 29, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—In the question I sent you I think I made a mistake. The number of acres is 240; number allowed per day, 20; and the number of days, 12. I think I have the days 17. Please correct.

I propose another question growing out of the above:

Suppose two gang plows start to plow around 240 acres or a parallelogram, one and a half miles long and eight rods wide, each gang turning eight and a quarter feet in width at one round, how much farther will the outside team travel than the inside one in plowing the entire piece, the outside team keeping the outer piece all the time?

There is a difference of opinion here about it, one party claiming that the outside team will only travel two rods farther than the inside one, and the other party claiming a gain at every round. There are arguments for both sides. ROB ROY.

CHEST SPRINGS, Jan. 4, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—Please insert the following problem:

Suppose the arms of a deceitful balance to be to each other as 3 to 4, what weight will be required at the end of the shorter arm to counterbalance a weight of 9 lbs. at the end of the longer arm? Also, what weight will be required at the end of the long arm to counterbalance a weight of 16 lbs. at the end of the shorter arm?

"Loretto" and F. J. P. will please take a tilt at the above problem. Yours, &c., E. F. M.

A BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

We left our little ones at home,
And whither went, we did not know;
We for the Church's sake, did roam,
And lost our lives in doing so.
We walked in a perfect road,
With all the wicked full in view,
We *lived to man*, we *died* to God,
Yet of Religion NOTHING KNEW.

Bennington, Pa. MRS. G. BONNER.

J. C. Scanlan writes to say that neither 9 lbs. nor 12½ lbs. is the correct answer to his cheese problem, and that A. D. H. and "Loretto" are both wrong about his last problem. He advises all parties to try again. The same correspondent furnishes another problem, but as it is similar to one given by J. F. Storm, we deem it unnecessary to publish it.

Mary Magdalen Hartman and J. C. Trout send answers to J. C. Brown's problem, both of which correspond with the two last solutions given by Mr. Storm as published above. The first named also furnishes a problem consisting of nine figures (from 1 to 9) which are to be added together so as to make a total of 100, and neither of the figures are to be used twice. Mr. Trout wants to know if his watch problem is given up. If not, he would like to see it answered; otherwise he will be forced to furnish the solution himself.

Several other correspondents send problems and answers to problems, but as we have already devoted more space than we could well spare to this department, they must do without a hearing this week.

[ORIGINAL.]

GOOD-BYE!—DEC. 27, 1875.

The year is stretching slowly to its end,
Like lingering welcome of leave-taking friend,
It stops to gather in its waning way
The treasures given in each by-gone day.

The griefs that came so weary and so chill,
Because we never dreamed to meet their thrill,
She gathers up to mix with happier store,
And carries out, to come, like her, no more.

O days three hundred now forever spent,
And sixty-five like precious jewels lent,
With 'tis so soon no more to be,
What have your passage left of good to me?

Have the dark clouds you brought reproved my soul,
And taught me heavenward its powers control?
Have the sweet joys you scattered on the way
Been cheering messengers of brighter day?

Does many an angel sigh to look upon
The record of the time so lightly gone,
And bend to strengthen my poor purpose weak,
With thy successor better faith to keep.

And yet, dear year, farewell to every hour
And day and month spent 'neath thy ruling power,
Of all the years thine will accorded be
The best above—the time of jubilee.

Go, with thy sorrows tinged with fairest light,
Forgiven all, borne with thee from our sight,
And bear our thanks for all thy gladness given,
To linger round thy noted place in Heaven.

G. A. T.

"THE world rolls freedom's swelling wave, and rinens with its sorrow; keep heart! who bears the cross to-day will wear the crown to-morrow." All of which is a very fine sentiment, but it is more eminently practical to wear warm clothing at this inclement season of the year than to wear a crown to-morrow, or at any other time. The warm clothing we speak of, well made and of the best material, can be found in good variety at Myers & Lloyd's cheap cash store, where dry goods, groceries, etc., also in great profusion abound.

GOOD RESOLUTION.—Now is the time to turn over new leaves and make good resolutions, among which should be a determination on part of our masculine friends to buy all their made-up clothing during the coming year at Hess' renowned clothing bazarr, 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown. A resolution of that kind need only be kept long enough to try the experiment, as there is no danger of any one going back on it after they have found that money can be saved and satisfaction secured by dealing with Hess.

HYMENEAL.

BAXTER—GRIFFITH.—Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, in this place, on Thursday, Dec. 23d, 1875, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. W

How Indians Cure Meat and Dress Skins.—When the lord has killed a buffalo the women's work begins. She has to skin it, the meat to secure, and all to pack upon ponies or mules, and carry to camp where the meat must be cured. This is done by cutting into thin sheets, and hanging over poles in the hot sunshine, where it is soon dried thoroughly; then it is packed fresh in packages of about 100 pounds each, and enclosed in a nice folding sack of thick buffalo skin, prepared especially for the purpose. This is not dressed down thin after being fleshed, but well tanned, and of the full thickness of the skin; the hair side nicely ornamented with paint, for the outside of the sack. This is cut out like a huge envelope, so that the ends and sides will fold over whatever is put in them, and secured by buckskin strings. By being thick it retains its form, and is very useful for carrying other things besides meat and tallow. After the meat is taken care of the skin must be looked after. Those taken at this season of the year are mostly dressed for lodges. They are at first staked on a smooth spot of ground, and water put upon them, when they are ready for fleshing. This consists in removing the flesh with an instrument made of a straight bar of iron, about a foot in length, flattened at one end and filed to an edge. This being grasped in the hand, and a succession of quick blows given, the work slowly proceeds. The skin is then dried, after which the hair is removed in a dry state, and the skin reduced to the proper thickness by dressing down on the hair side. This is done with an instrument made by firmly tying a flat piece of steel, filed to a beveled edge at one end, and with the corners rounded, to a large prong of a deer's horn. This is so trimmed, in connection with the body of the horn, as to form an elbow, and is used a little as a carpenter uses his adze. This work is usually done in the cool of the morning. The brains of the animal, having been properly taken care of for the purpose, are now soaked and squeezed by the hand until reduced to a paste, and applied to both sides of the skin, which is afterwards worked and rubbed until flexible. The preparation of robes is from winter skins, and differs from the foregoing only in being dressed down on the flesh side, so as to leave the wool and hair upon the robe, and scoured by means of a sharp-gritted stone.—*Battey.*

Every Man His Own Tinker.—The *American Agriculturist* says: It is something very convenient to be able to mend your pans and pails; it is all the better if you can do it easily and without any soldering iron. I'll tell you what a traveling tinker told me. We have proved by experience that he told the truth, and we find it a great convenience to follow his instructions. You use a soldering fluid, and this is the way to make it: Buy from the druggist an ounce or other convenient quantity of muriatic acid. Handle it carefully, for it is powerful stuff, and "eats" everything with which it comes in contact. Turn it into an old teacup or bowl, and put into it a few scraps or parings of zinc, such as you can get from a tinner. No matter how much you put in, as the acid will only take a certain amount and the rest will remain in the bottom. Don't turn it back into the bottle until it has ceased to effervesce. Then put the liquid into the bottle and provide a small stick of wood to apply it with. After the acid has dissolved the zinc it is much less corrosive. The muriatic acid will probably cost but a few cents, the zinc will probably cost nothing, and a bit of soft solder only a trifle.

So now you are set up with tinkering material to last a long time—and this is the way I use it: Suppose the article to be mended is a tin pan with a hole in the bottom. Turn it bottom upward and scrape around the edge of the hole until the tin is as bright and clean as you can make it. Then wet it with the soldering fluid, lay a little lump of solder over the hole (not too large), and hold it over the blaze of a lighted candle, which burns on the innerside of the pan. The solder will be melted down flat and fixed fast to the pan, and the job is done. The tinker said he added a little sal ammonia to his soldering fluid so as to make it mend iron, copper and steel, but it is not needed for tinware. Remember the muriatic acid is very corrosive, and great caution must be used not to get it upon clothing or other material that may be injured.

This remarkable story is told by the Philadelphia *Press:* An incident has occurred within the last few days which, to say the least, is somewhat remarkable. Our readers have before this been made acquainted with the fact of General Baxter's continuous suffering from a gunshot-wound received during the war. It appears that while in a paroxysm of coughing the General ejected from his mouth what was apparently a lump of "semi-hard" pus. Upon examination it was found that imbedded within it lay a piece of the coarse red cloth such as is used for the stiffening and padding of coats. The piece was circular in form, about half an inch in diameter, and had been carried by the force of the ball into the lung, where it remained for upward of twelve years. The General is much improved since the occurrence, and his friends have every hope of his ultimate recovery.

Put in the water for washing linens a little dissolved pipe clay. It will give the dirtiest linens the appearance of having been bleached, and cleans them more thoroughly with one-half the labor and one-fourth the soap usually found necessary.

The HOLIDAYS are Past

AND OTHER DAYS HAVE COME!

BUT IT IS AS GOOD A TIME AS EVER TO LOOK

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HEMMED AND BORDERED HANDKERCHIEFS,

HANDKERCHIEFS IN BOXES, GENTS' LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS!

SILK AND WOOLEN MUFFLERS AND TIES.

Buck and Sheepskin Gloves,

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JACKETS for Men, JACKETS for Ladies.

Hoods, Knitted Sacques, Nubias, Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Wings, Ribbons, Plumes, Feather and Fur Trimming, Plain and Balmoral Germantown Yarn, Bergman's Zephyrs, Slipper Patterns.

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PANNIERS, SATCHELS, CORSETS, FINE IMPORTED LADIES' HOSE,

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☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. JAS. P. MURPHY,

Nov. 10, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

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Set No. 1—3 Irons of 5, 6 and 7 lbs., 1 handle, $4.00
" 2—3 " 6, 7 and 8 lbs., " 3.50
" 3—3 " 7, 8 and 9 lbs., " 2.00

Nickel plated Irons, 75cts. per set extra.

Any party ordering five sets will receive one set extra as a premium.

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GRAPHIC

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"Popping the Question."—The *Saturday Review* has an article which it calls "Proposals," meaning proposals for marriage. Some of the various methods of "popping the question" are very good. As an instance of the serious method is the following: An Irish girl, who was very anxious that her scatter-brained brother should not be refused by the demure young Englishwoman with whom he had fallen desperately in love, implored him to try to propose with the seriousness becoming the occasion. He vowed solemnly that he would behave as if he were acting as chief mourner at his father's funeral. The demure young lady, in imitation of many of her countrywomen, graciously accepted her wild Irish lover. She, however, confided to her bosom friend that Edmund had proposed in rather an odd way. He had taken her after church to see the family vault, and had there, in a sepulchral voice, asked her if she would like to lay her bones beside his bones. This he evidently thought was a proper way to fulfil the promise made to his sister of treating the matter with becoming seriousness.

There are the sly and oblique devices: When a man says to a girl, with whom he has waltzed several times, that, if ever he becomes a Benedict, he hopes his wife will exactly resemble her and dress precisely as she does, if the girl answers, "You must ask papa," there may reasonably be a difference of opinion as to whether the pretty speech can be twisted into a proposal or not. When, however, a shy man, having got his mother to plead his cause, says to the beloved one, with a tremulous grasp, "Won't you do the thing my mother asked you?" there is no doubt that, to all intents and purposes, he has asked her to be his wife. More than one proposal has been made by underscoring the lines in the marriage service, "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" and passing the book and pencil during the sermon to the adored one. It sometimes comes back with a faint but still visible stroke under the "I will."

A bold and audacious method is illustrated by the subjoined: The officer whose leave had nearly expired without his having been able to bring a pretty little coquette to the point of acknowledging that she cared for him even a little, wee bit, was not unwise to take her, ostensibly for the purpose of sketching, to the top of the church tower, to lock the staircase door, put the key in his pocket and vow that, if she did not promise solemnly to marry him within a month, he would throw himself off the parapet before her eyes, key and all.

What Came of Having Three Beaux.—A good-looking servant girl of Winnepeg has three beaux to her string, viz., a military man, a policeman, and an ordinary white man. She had arranged matters so that separate evenings were set aside for each of the ardent young suitors, and three different courses of love ran smoothly. One unlucky evening, however, all three suitors chanced to drop in one after another. An interval of very desultory conversation and embarrassing phrases terminated by the pattering of a female foot on the stairs. "Here's missis," exclaimed the girl, and the three gentleman bolted into adjoining rooms, and all was supposed to be well. But "the missis" happened to want something in the room where the ordinary citizen was, and she encountered Mr. Citizen right there. "What are you doing here? What do you mean by being in this room?" indignantly inquired the missis, and she superadded the threat, "I'll send for the police." Mr. Citizen, calmly pointing to another door, remarked: "If you want the police he is in there." The "missis" flew to the other door, found the policeman, and poured out the second vial of wrath upon him thus: "You're a nice policeman, ain't you? What do you mean by this conduct? I declare I will send for the military!" "Madam," retorted the policeman, "nothing is easier; if you want the military you'll find him in there," pointing to the third door. Military didn't wait to be unearthed: he promptly came forth and saluted. There was a slight scream and pattering of a female foot ascending the kitchen stairway. The three suitors came away without the usual ceremonies at the gate.

In a Lion's Den.—Poor old Lee Belk, who lost his life on Saturday at the hands of the Beason brothers, had been in numerous tight places during his long and chequered life. The younger Robinson, who was managing the show which was here on Saturday, related the particulars of a frightful scrape old Lee got into once during the term of several years he travelled with his father's show. It was in Texas. Lee had got into trouble with a body of Texas ruffians who had come to the show at, we think, Austin. Furious with anger and whiskey, they set upon him with revolver and bowie-knife. The case was hopeless but in flight and successfully eluding pursuit. Luckily he escaped the first onset and threw them off the track for a moment. He could hear their howls and vengeful threats. Time was precious, and a desperate deed for safety had to be done quickly. He approached the keeper of the lion's cage, and, upon peril of his life, bade him deliver instantly the key. Belk unlocked the door and entered, seeking the safety inside the lion's den he well knew was not to be found outside. The ruse successfully threw them off the scent. He rode in the lion's cage seventeen miles, and the noble brute—nobler than the human brutes who pursued—treated him with kind indifference. It is doubtless the only instance on record wherein mortal sought and obtained safety from his infuriate fellows by taking refuge in a lion's den.—*Meriden (Miss.) Mercury.*

The remarkable discovery of a boiling lake in the island of Dominica has excited much scientific interest, and investigations of the phenomenon are to be made by geologists. It appears that a company exploring the steep and forest-covered mountain behind the town of Rossean came upon this boiling lake, about 2,500 feet above the sea level, and two miles in circumference. On the wind clearing away for a moment the clouds of sulphurous steam with which the lake was covered, a mound of water was seen ten feet higher than the general level of the surface, caused by ebullition. The margin of the lake consists of beds of sulphur, and its overflowing found exit by a waterfall of great height.

Comprehended It.—A clergyman having been inducted into a living in Kent, England, took occasion during his first sermon to introduce the word "optics." At the conclusion of the service a farmer who was present thanked him for the discourse, but intimated that he had made a small mistake in one word, softening down at the same time the severity of his criticism by saying:

"Yet we all know very well, sir, what you meant."

On the clergyman making further inquiries about this word the farmer said:

"What you called hop-sticks, in this part of the country we call hop poles."

A woman in Pekin, Ill., was asked by a minister if her husband feared the Lord. She replied: "Fear him! Bless you, he is so afeared of him that he never goes ont of a Sunday without taking his gun with him."

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GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'73.]

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THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at

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HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

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HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

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☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

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HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

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THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

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HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.)

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING —The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'75.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [5-1.-1y.]

Some Facts about the Potato.—It is singular to think that not more than two hundred and fifty years ago this insignificant plant, in size not unlike than our common weeds, of no special beauty, with a nauseous odor, and a juice of poisonous qualities, should have grown among the crevices of the rocks which bound the shores of Chili, unknown to the world at large, and all but neglected by the natives; and that this same plant, transferred to the soil of Europe, should have become one of the most important articles of human food, so much so as to have greatly influenced the population of half the globe.

Another curious circumstance in the history of this root is, that for more than a century after its introduction into Britian, it was little known or less prized. For some time it was confined to the gardens of botanists and the curious, and when used it was as food, only at the tables of the rich as a rare vegetable rather than a staple eating dish. The potatoes furnished the table of the queen of James I. at the high price of two shillings per pound. Afterward though patronized by the Royal Society, and recommended by some of the leading men of the day, the culture of the potato was long in being generally adopted. In 1687 Woolridge thus writes of the tubers: "I do not hear that it has been yet essayed whether they may not be propagated in great quantities for the use of swine and other cattle." In Mortimer's Gardener's Kalendar for 1708, the potato is directed to be planted in February; and it is added, the root is very near the nature of the Jeru alem artichoke, although not so good and wholesome; but it may be very good for swine."

Several reasons besides mere prejudice may be given for this neglect. Cultivation had not yet perhaps improved the wild stock to its present perfection; the proper mode of planting, though simple enough, had perhaps yet been hit upon; and nutritable food of any kind except bread was less sought after, or rather within the reach of the masses of people than now. In time, however, the grand discovery began to be made that this esculent was presented by the poor man's food and comfort.

Dried Apple Cake.—Farmers' wives, in particular, will appreciate this cake, especially when cooking for harvesters and threshers. In this case, of course, double the quantity will be used. It is always appreciated by the men folks when well made, and ditto the women. Soak one cup of dried apples over night in water enough to cover them. Next morning chop them fine and cook a few minutes in one cup of syrup and the water in which they are soaked. After they have become cold, add them, with one cup of syrup, the last thing, to the following ingredients: Two eggs well beaten, one cup of sugar, one and one-half cups of sour cream (or two thirds of cup of sour milk and two-thirds of a cup of butter instead of cream), three teaspoons of soda, (enough to neutralize the acid), one-half cup of molasses (chopped), one-half cup of raisins, flour with flour enough to form a stiff batter. In making cakes, puddings, etc., I never use as much flour as most persons do, and have better cake and pudding for it. Experience is the best guide in these matters, and it is well to add a spoonful or two on a small tin at first, risking the whole in the oven before putting in a moderate oven about fifteen minutes. It double quantity is made, bake one and one-half hours will be required in baking.—*Jennie M. H., in Rural New Yorker.*

Sunshine.—From an acorn weighing a few grains a tree will grow in a hundred years or more, not unfrequently throwing off many pounds of leaves every year but itself weighing several tons.

If an orange twig is put into a box of earth, and that earth is watered, when the twig becomes a tree, bearing luscious fruit, there will be very nearly the same amount of earth.

From careful experiments made by different scientific men, it is an ascertained fact that a very large part of the growth of a tree is derived from the sun, from the air, and from water, and very little from the earth; and, notably, all vegetation feels sickly unless freely exposed to the shine. Wood and coal are but condensed sunshine, which contains the important elements, equally essential to both vegetable and animal life, as magnesia, lime and iron. It is the iron in the blood which gives the rability necessary to bodily while the magnesia is important to many of the tissues. Thus it is that more persons are out of doors the more healthy, the more vigorous they are, and the longer they will live. Every human being ought to have an hour or two of sunshine at noon winter and in the early noon in summer.

Rapid Cure for Catarrh.—We find in the last *"Annual Record of Science and Industry"* a remedy for catarrh cold which, from its constituents, should prove more or less efficacious. It is given on the authority of Hamilton, who says it will remove the severest affection of the kind in from ten hours. The recipe is as follows: 10 drops of carbolic acid, 15 drops of iodine, and the same of chloroform. A few drops of this mixture are to be heated over a spirit lamp, in a test tube, the mouth of which is to be applied to the nostrils as soon as the liquid vaporizes. The operation is to be repeated after an interval of a few minutes, when the patient will feel a number of vigorous sneezes, and then his troublesome symptoms will quickly disappear.